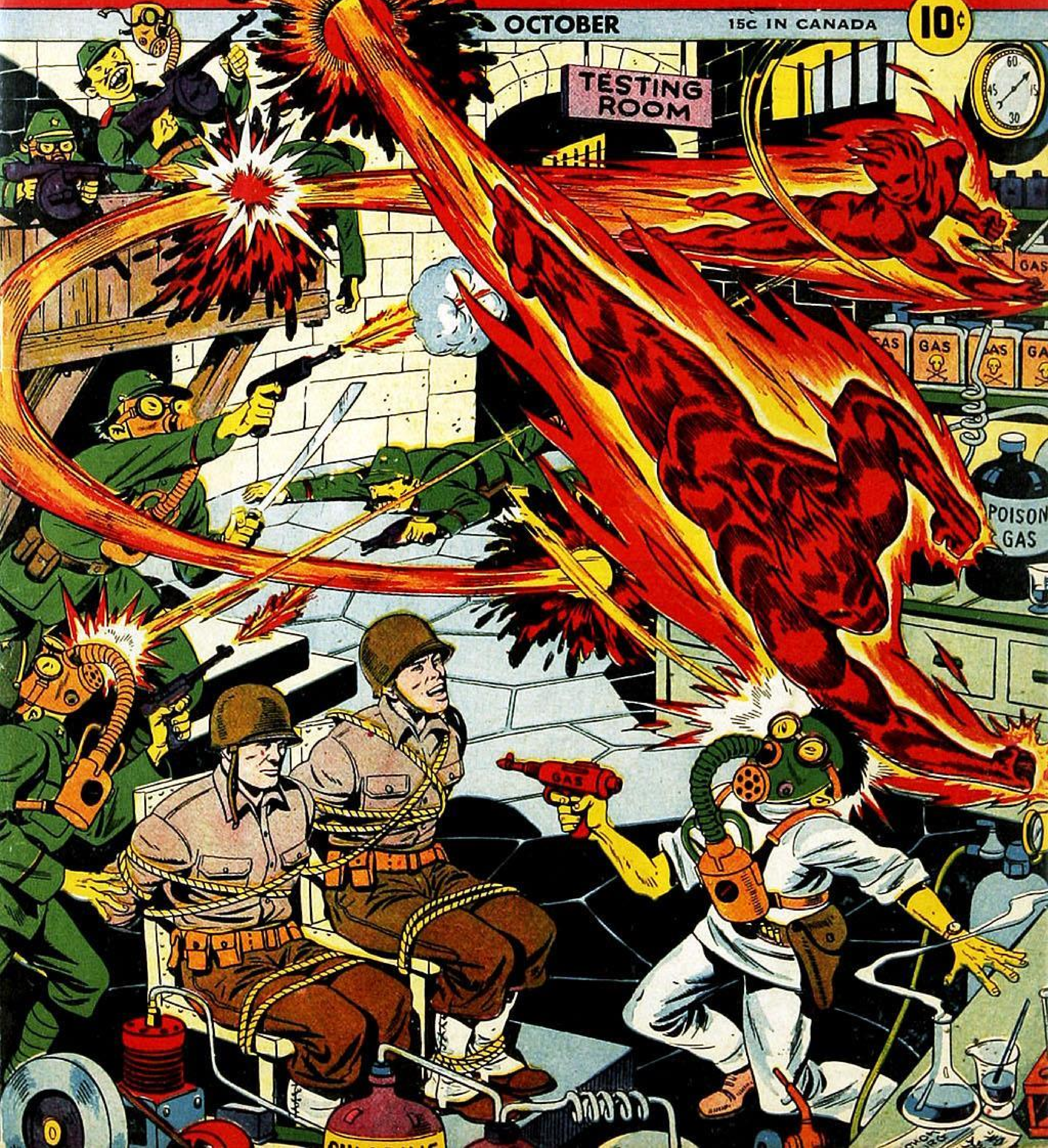
MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS

NO. 59

OCTOBER

15c IN CANADA

10¢


TESTING ROOM
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GAS
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New ENLARGEMENT 3¢ STAMP

Just to Get Acquainted We Will Beautifully Enlarge Your Favorite Snapshot, Photo, Kodak Picture, Print or Negative to 5 x 7 Inches If You Enclose the Coupon and a 3 Cent Stamp for Return Mailing!

Everyone admires pictures in natural colors because the surroundings and loved ones are so true to life, just the way they looked when the pictures were taken, so we want you to know also about our gorgeous colored enlargements. Think of having that small picture or snapshot enlarged to 5 by 7-inch size so that the details and features you love are more life-like and natural.

Over one-million men and women have sent us their favorite snapshots and pictures for enlarging. Thousands write us how much they also enjoy their remarkably true-to-life, natural colored enlargements we have sent them in handsome black and gold, or ivory and gold frames.

Enclose this coupon with your favorite snapshot, picture or negative and send to **DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 859, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa.**

Name ....

Address ....

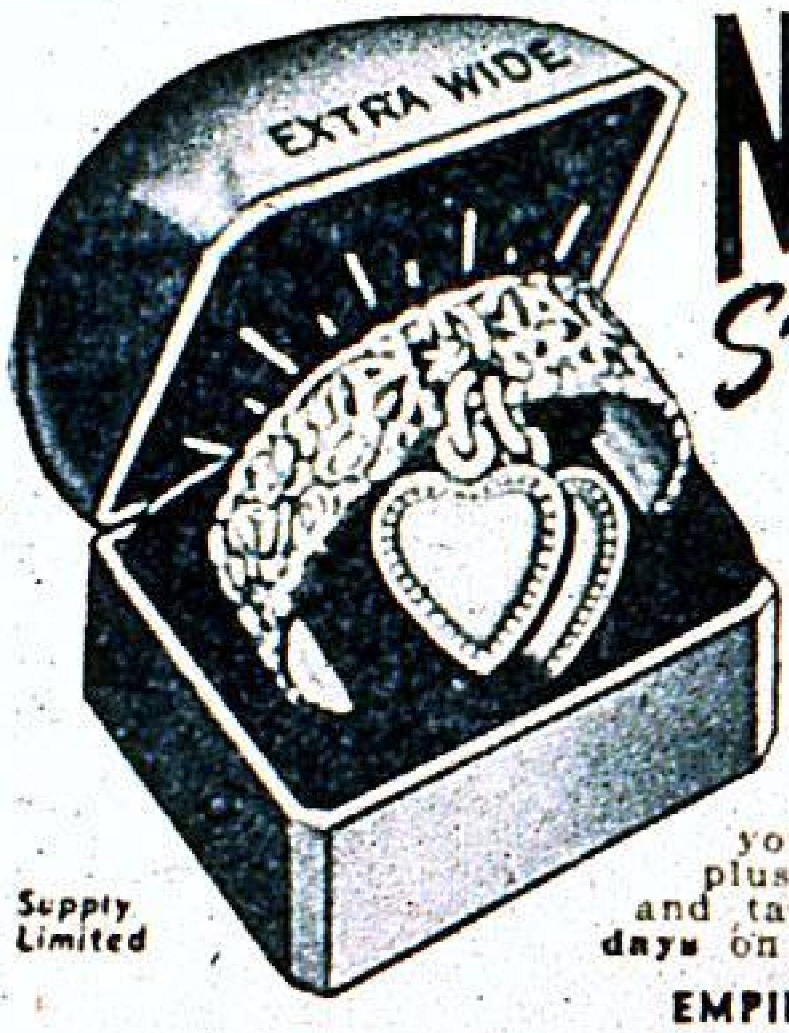
City .... State ....

Color of Hair ....

Color of Eyes ....

You are now given a wonderful opportunity to receive a beautiful enlargement of your cherished snapshot, photo or Kodak picture. Please include the color of hair and eyes and get our new bargain offer giving you your choice of handsome frames with a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural lifelike oil colors and sent on approval. Your original is returned with your enlargement. This amazing enlargement offer is our way of getting acquainted and letting you know the quality of our work. Send today as supplies are limited.

DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 859, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa



NEW *True-Love and Friendship* *Sterling Silver* Pendant Heart Design RING $1.95

TEN DAYS TRIAL

The ring that grows in attractiveness and sentiment the longer it is worn. This genuine Sterling Silver ring is extra wide and beautifully embossed with the very newest "Forget-Me-Not" design with two pendant hearts suitable for engraving initials of loved ones. The ring of romance and true friendship.

No other gift is quite so appropriate among friends or lovers now that so many good friends, pals and sweethearts are far away from each other.

Supply Limited

SEND NO MONEY

Just name, address and ring size. Your package sent immediately and you pay postman only $1.95 plus a few cents mailing cost and tax, on arrival. **Wear 10 days** on money back guarantee.

EMPIRE DIAMOND CO.,
Dept. 146A, Jefferson, Iowa

EMPIRE DIAMOND CO., Dept. 146A, Jefferson, Iowa

Send the extra wide band Sterling Silver "Forget-Me-Not" Design Ring. I understand I can return my order within 10 days for any reason and you will refund promptly.

Name ....

Address ....

City ....

Ring Size.......... State..........................

For Your Ring Size

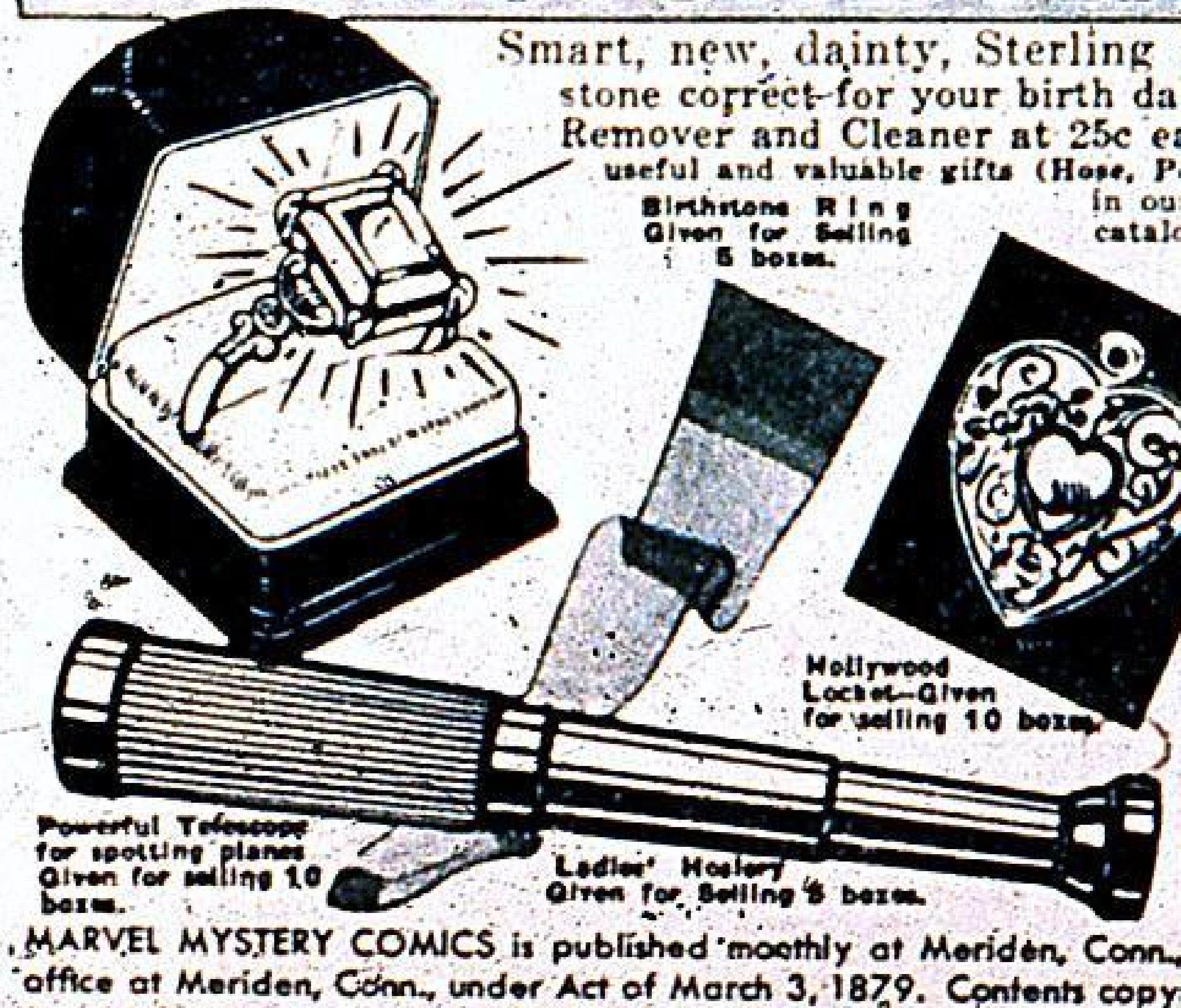
Use handy ring measure at right. Tie string around finger, cut and mark off size on scale.

0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7

Beautiful Simulated BIRTHSTONE RING GIVEN *AWAY*

Also Other Valuable Gifts.

Smart, new, dainty, Sterling Silver Ring set with sparkling simulated Birthstone correct for your birth date—GIVEN for selling only 5 boxes of Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner at 25c each and returning the money collected. Dozens of other useful and valuable gifts (Hose, Pens, Scissors, Rings, Lockets, Costume Jewelry, etc.) are also offered in our free catalog-circular. Send name and address today for order and catalog to start.



Birthstone Ring Given for Selling 5 boxes.

Hollywood Locket—Given for selling 10 boxes.

Powerful Telescope for spotting planes Given for selling 10 boxes.

Ladies' Hosiery Given for Selling 5 boxes.

Just Send The Coupon We TRUST You

Many feel it's lucky to wear their birthstone. Send coupon today.

GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-90, Jefferson, Iowa

Enclose this coupon in an envelope or paste it on a postcard and send it to **GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-90 Jefferson, Iowa,** for order to start.

NAME ....

ADDRESS ....

CITY .... STATE.......

Gift I would like to have you send me.

....

....

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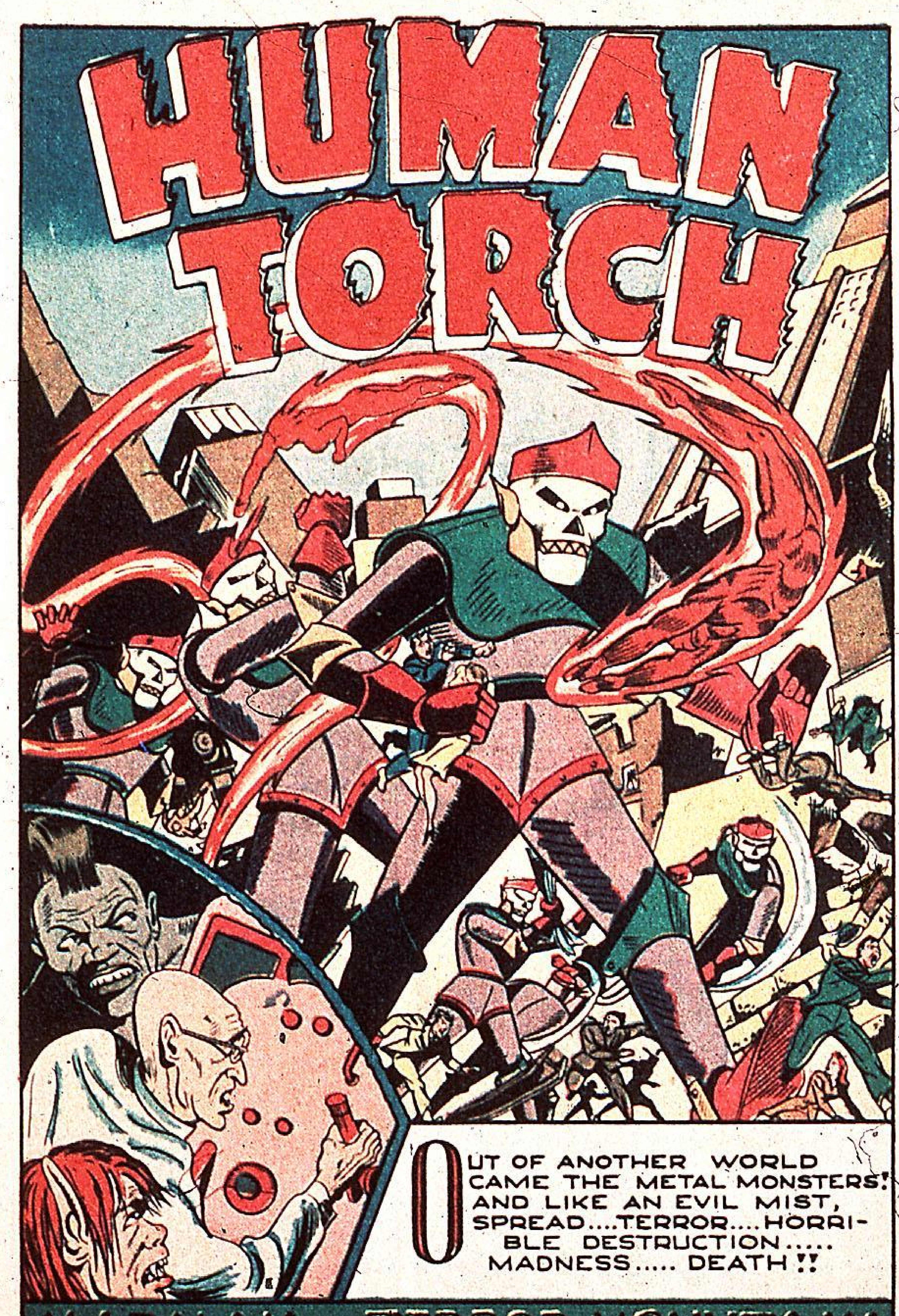
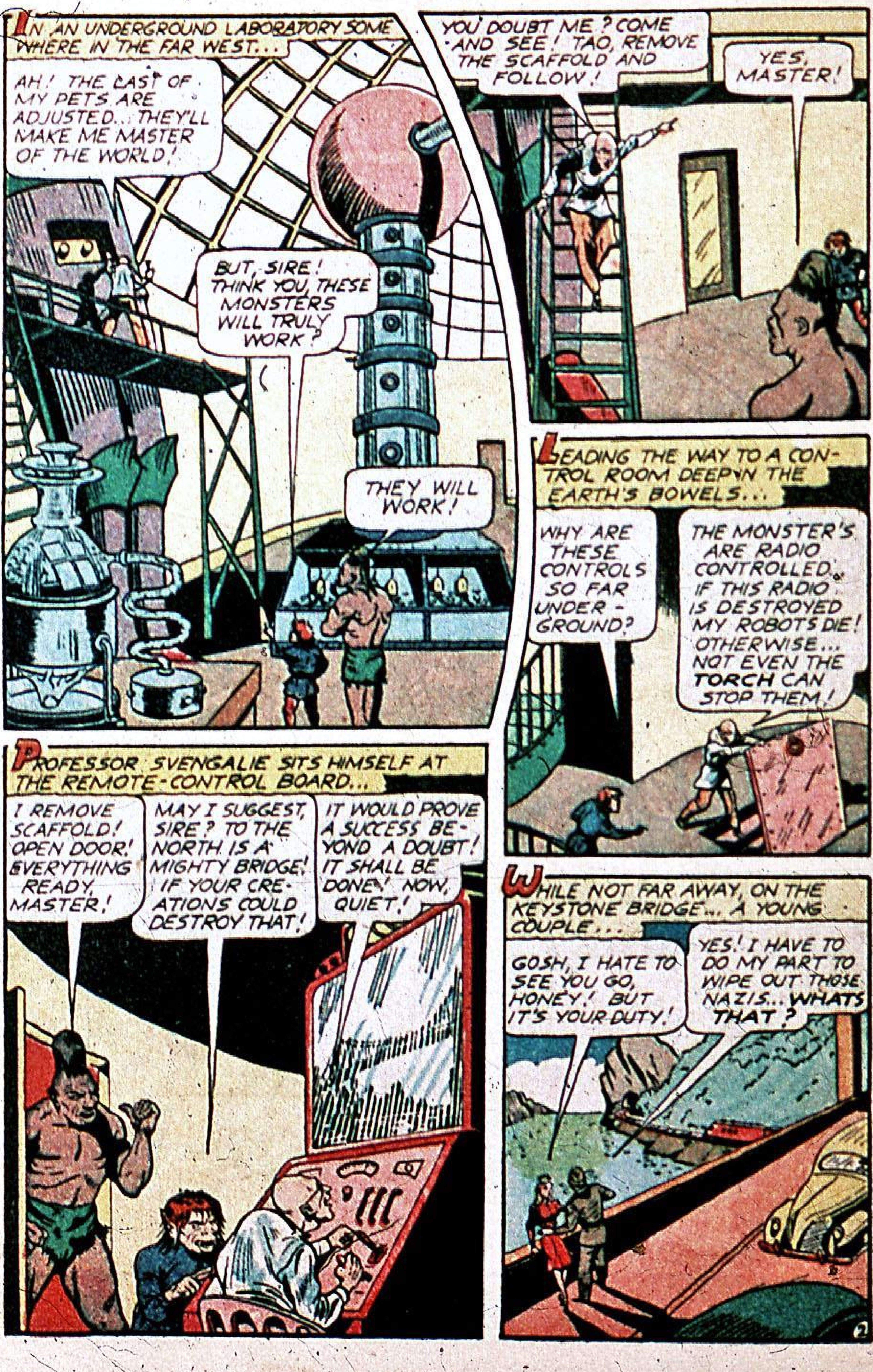
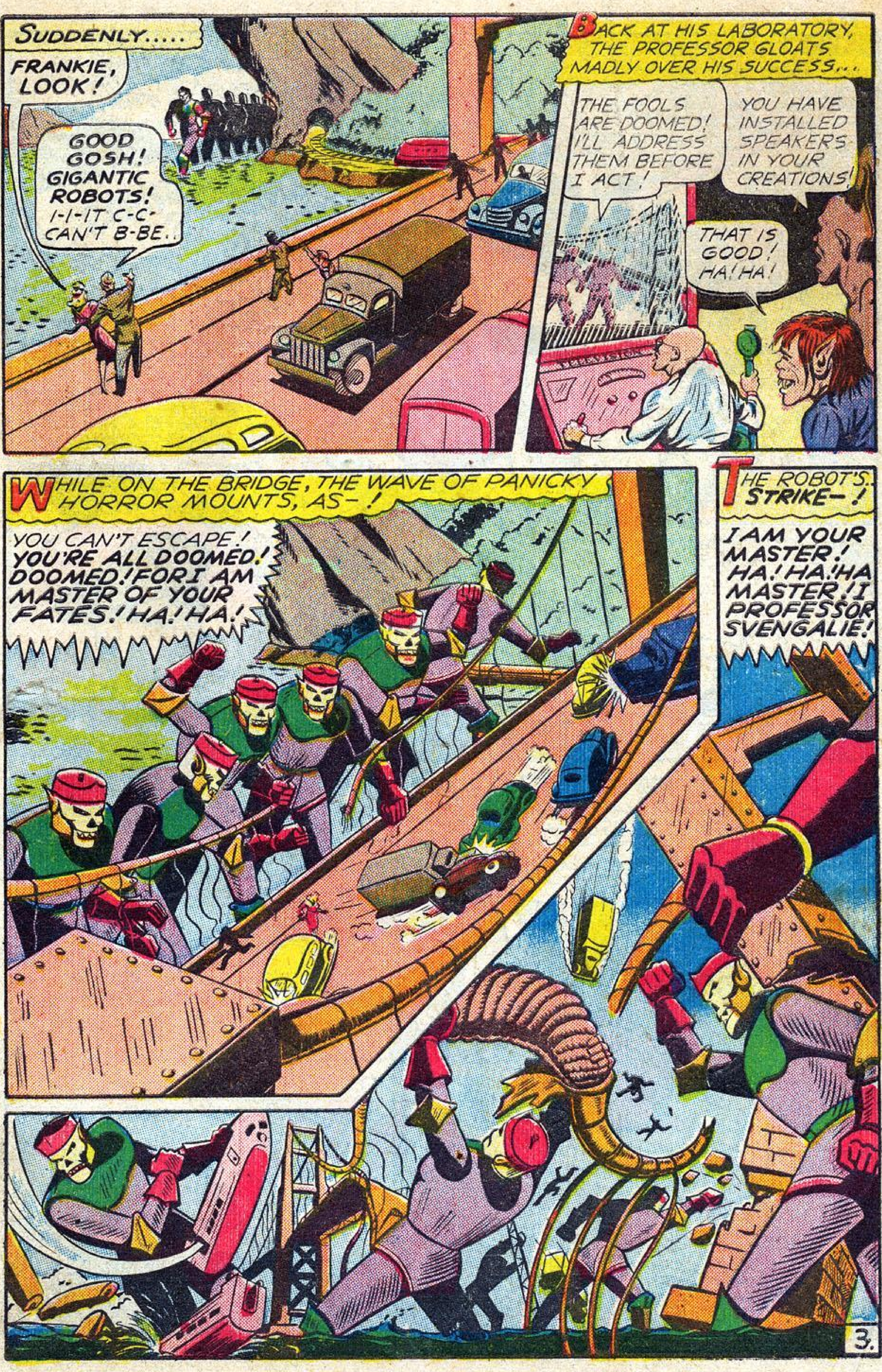
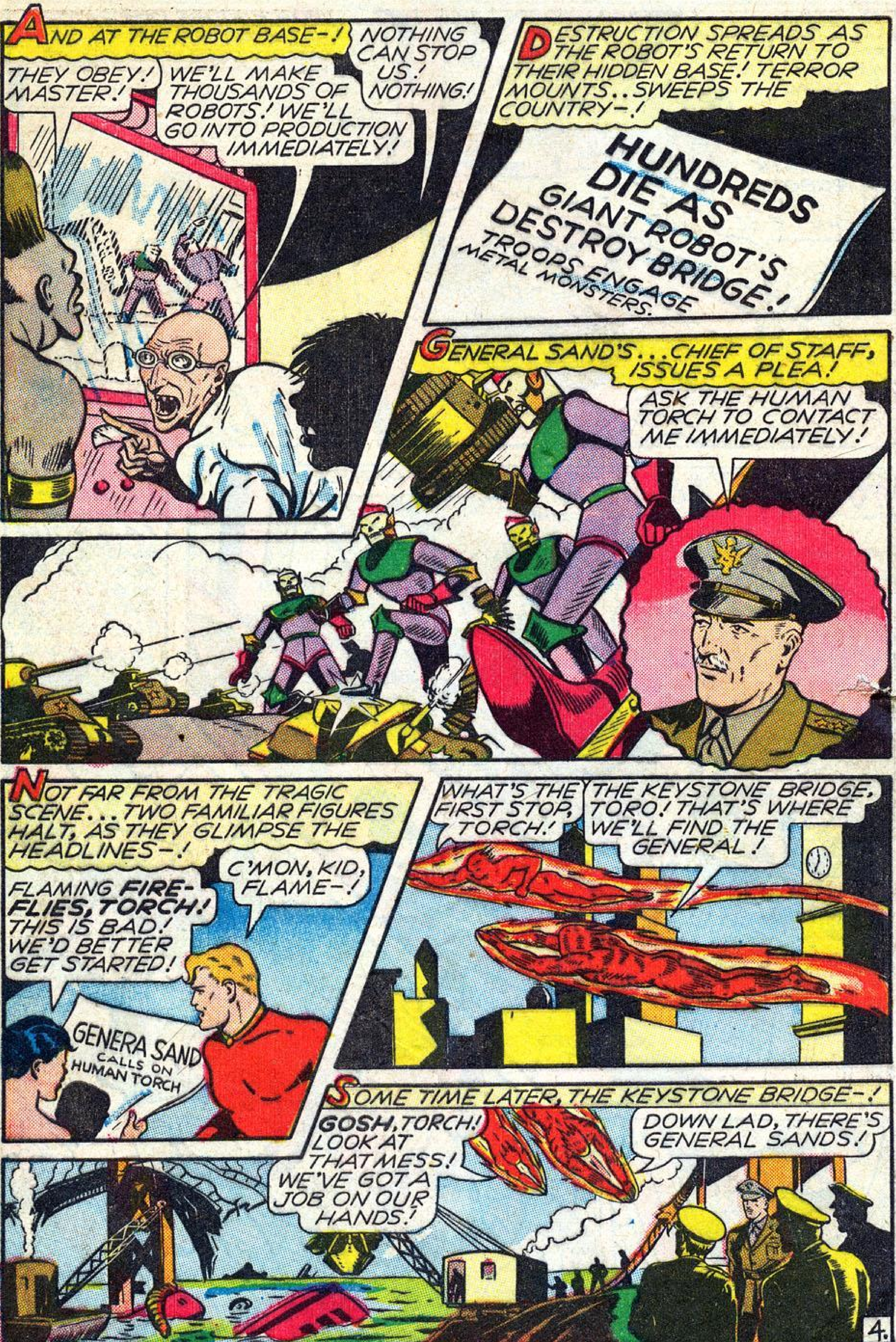
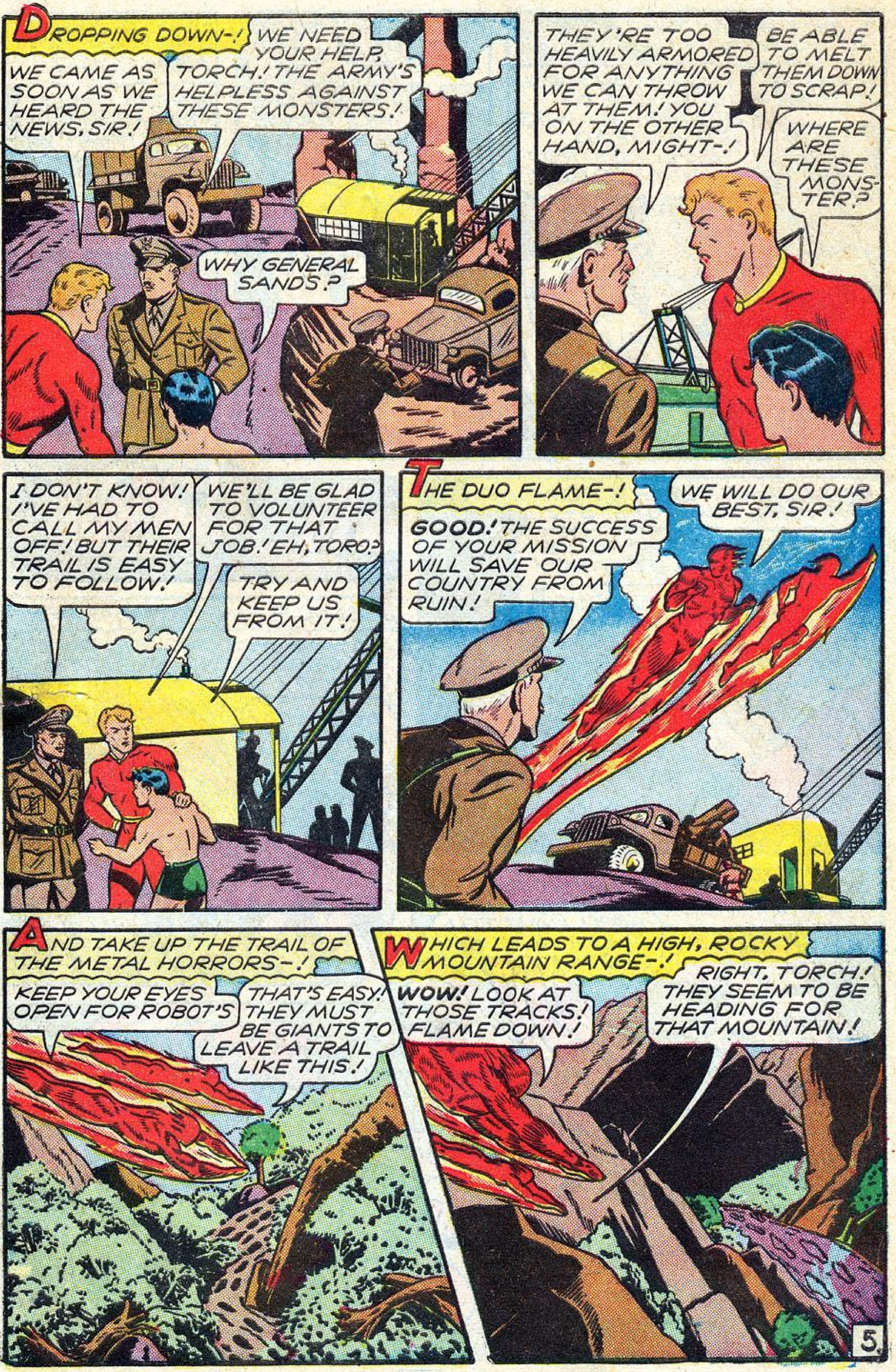
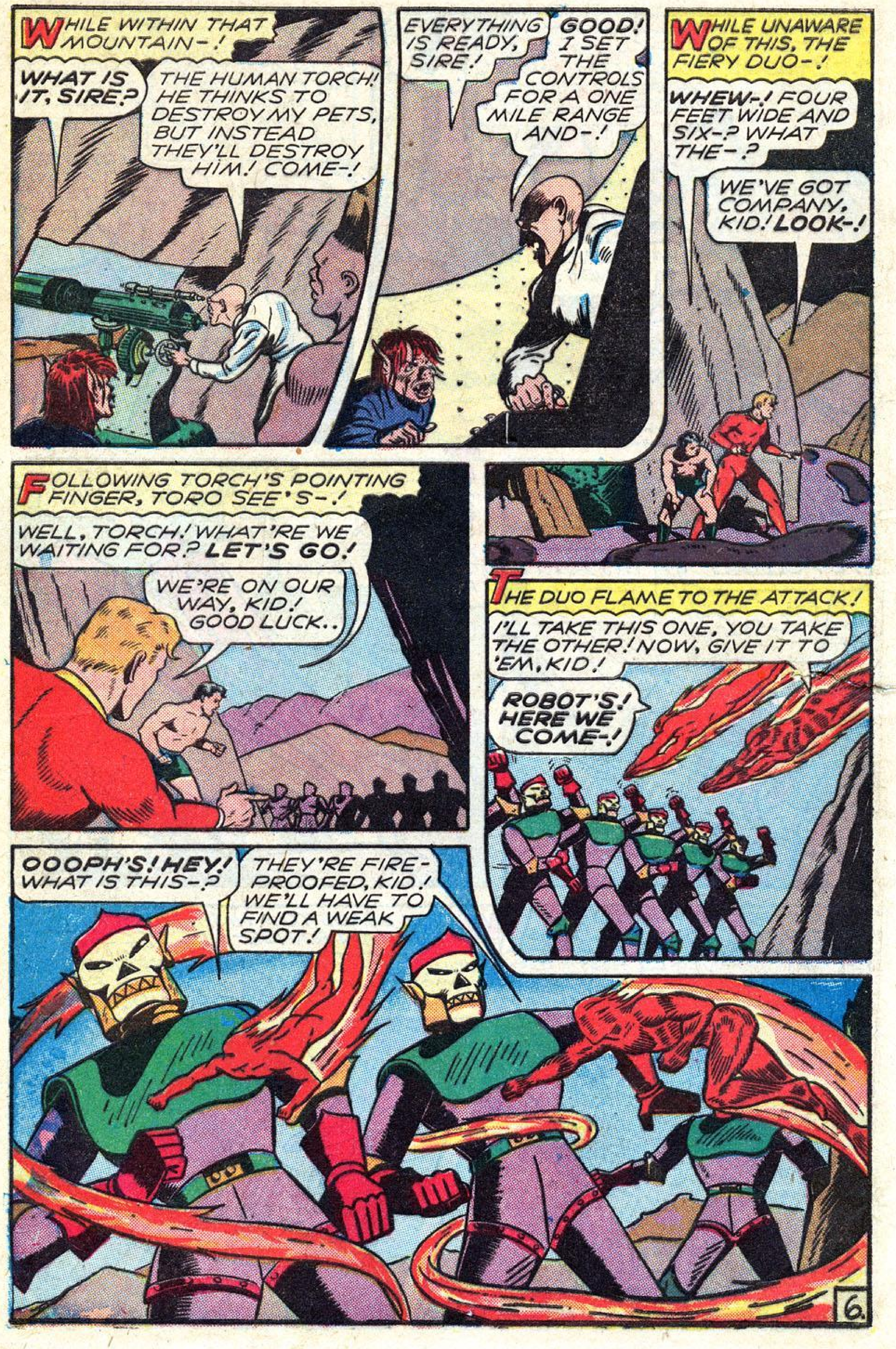

HUMAN TORCH
OUT OF ANOTHER WORLD CAME THE METAL MONSTERS! AND LIKE AN EVIL MIST, SPREAD....TERROR....HORRIBLE DESTRUCTION..... MADNESS..... DEATH!!
MADMAN OF TERROR MOUNTAIN

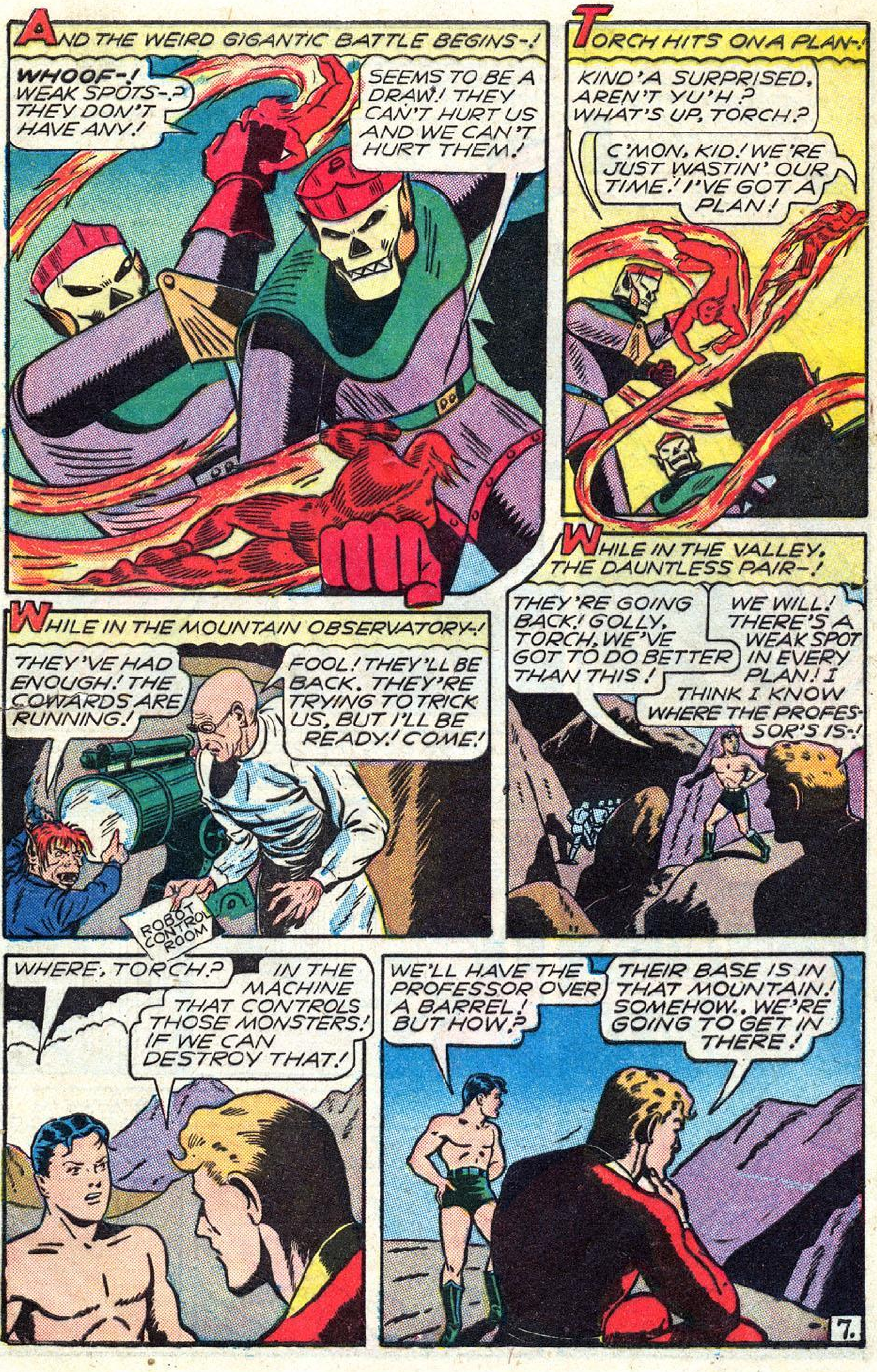

IN AN UNDERGROUND LABORATORY SOME WHERE IN THE FAR WEST...
AH! THE LAST OF MY PETS ARE ADJUSTED... THEY'LL MAKE ME MASTER OF THE WORLD!
BUT, SIRE! THINK YOU, THESE MONSTERS WILL TRULY WORK?
THEY WILL WORK!
YOU DOUBT ME? COME AND SEE! TAO, REMOVE THE SCAFFOLD AND FOLLOW!
YES, MASTER!
LEADING THE WAY TO A CONTROL ROOM DEEP IN THE EARTH'S BOWELS...
WHY ARE THESE CONTROLS SO FAR UNDERGROUND?
THE MONSTER'S ARE RADIO CONTROLLED.. IF THIS RADIO IS DESTROYED MY ROBOTS DIE! OTHERWISE... NOT EVEN THE TORCH CAN STOP THEM!
PROFESSOR SVENGALIE SITS HIMSELF AT THE REMOTE-CONTROL BOARD...
I REMOVE SCAFFOLD! OPEN DOOR! EVERYTHING READY, MASTER!
MAY I SUGGEST, SIRE? TO THE NORTH IS A MIGHTY BRIDGE! IF YOUR CREATIONS COULD DESTROY THAT!
IT WOULD PROVE A SUCCESS BEYOND A DOUBT! IT SHALL BE DONE! NOW, QUIET!
WHILE NOT FAR AWAY, ON THE KEYSTONE BRIDGE... A YOUNG COUPLE...
GOSH, I HATE TO SEE YOU GO, HONEY! BUT IT'S YOUR DUTY!
YES! I HAVE TO DO MY PART TO WIPE OUT THOSE NAZIS... WHATS THAT?

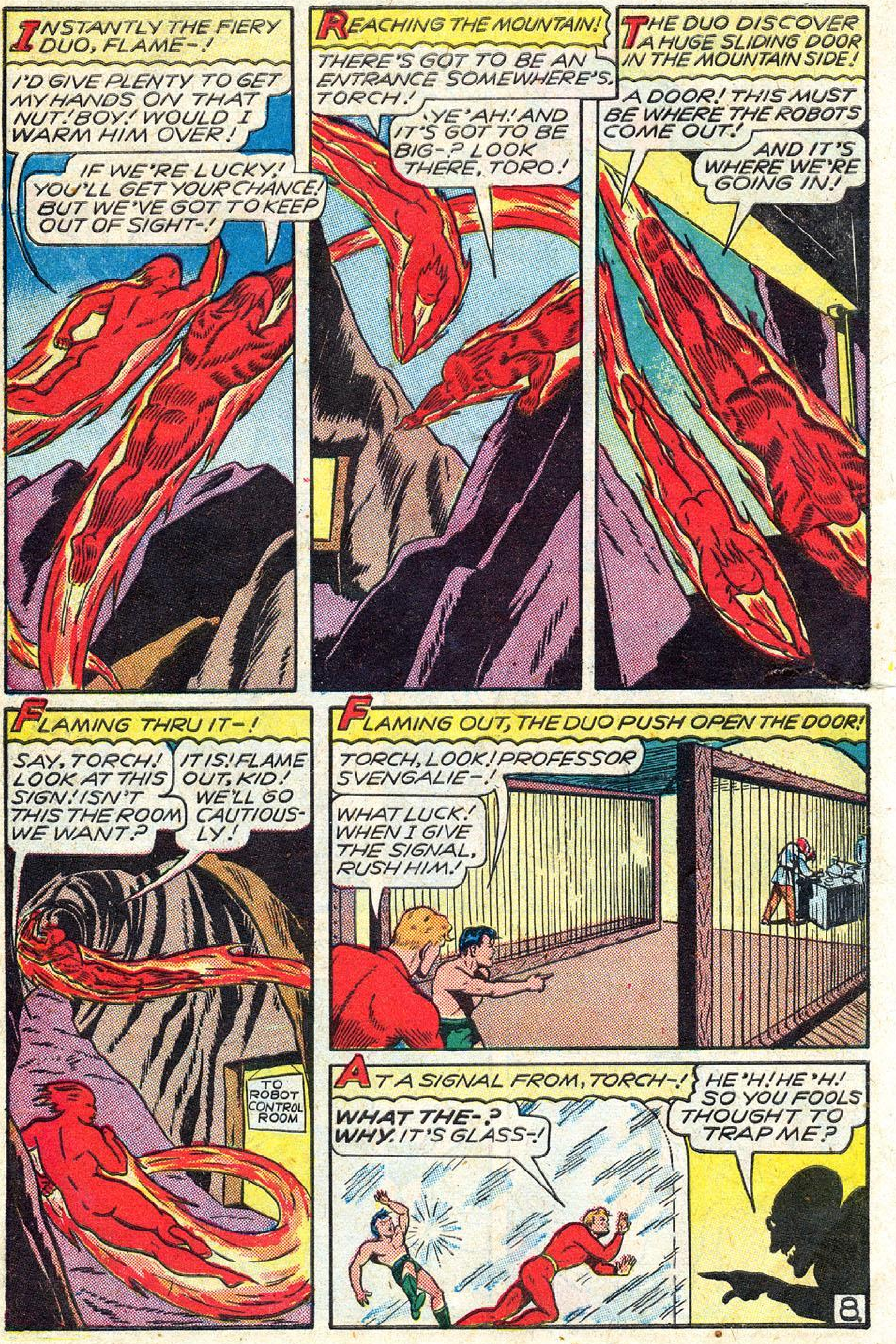

SUDDENLY.....
FRANKIE, LOOK!
GOOD GOSH! GIGANTIC ROBOTS! I-I-IT C-C-CAN'T B-BE.
BACK AT HIS LABORATORY, THE PROFESSOR GLOATS MADLY OVER HIS SUCCESS...
THE FOOLS ARE DOOMED! I'LL ADDRESS THEM BEFORE I ACT!
YOU HAVE INSTALLED SPEAKERS IN YOUR CREATIONS!
THAT IS GOOD! HA! HA!
WHILE ON THE BRIDGE, THE WAVE OF PANICKY HORROR MOUNTS, AS-!
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE! YOU'RE ALL DOOMED! DOOMED! FOR I AM MASTER OF YOUR FATES! HA! HA!
THE ROBOT'S STRIKE-!
I AM YOUR MASTER! HA! HA! HA MASTER! I PROFESSOR SVENGALIE!

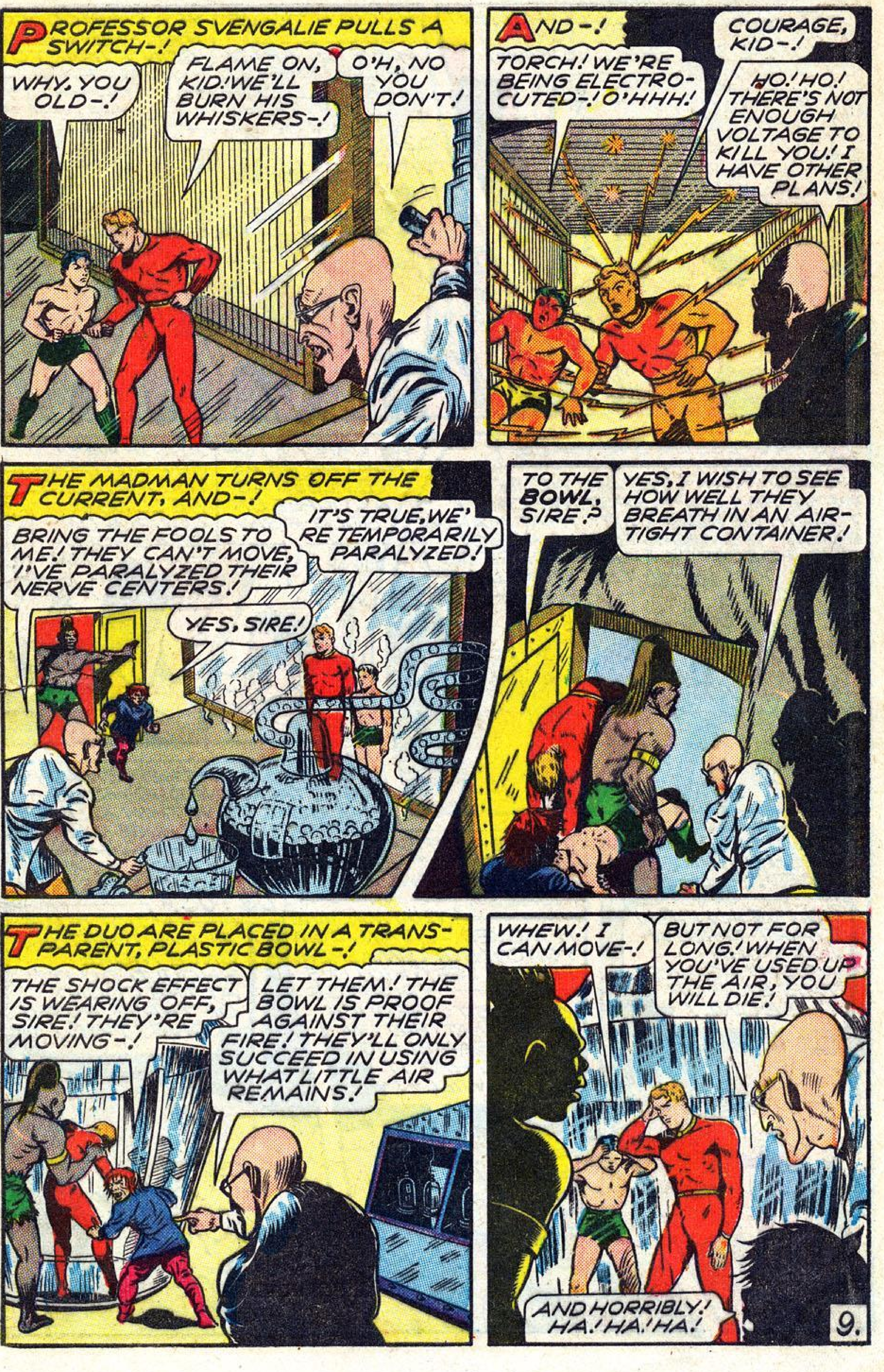

AND AT THE ROBOT BASE-!
THEY OBEY! MASTER!
WE'LL MAKE THOUSANDS OF ROBOTS! WE'LL GO INTO PRODUCTION IMMEDIATELY!
NOTHING CAN STOP US! NOTHING!
DESTRUCTION SPREADS AS THE ROBOT'S RETURN TO THEIR HIDDEN BASE! TERROR MOUNTS.. SWEEPS THE COUNTRY-!
HUNDREDS DIE AS GIANT ROBOT'S DESTROY BRIDGE!
TROOPS ENGAGE METAL MONSTERS.
GENERAL SAND'S... CHIEF OF STAFF, ISSUES A PLEA!
ASK THE HUMAN TORCH TO CONTACT ME IMMEDIATELY!
NOT FAR FROM THE TRAGIC SCENE... TWO FAMILIAR FIGURES HALT, AS THEY GLIMPSE THE HEADLINES-!
FLAMING FIRE-FLIES, TORCH! THIS IS BAD! WE'D BETTER GET STARTED!
C'MON, KID, FLAME-!
GENERA SAND CALLS ON HUMAN TORCH
WHAT'S THE FIRST STOP, TORCH!
THE KEYSTONE BRIDGE, TORO! THAT'S WHERE WE'LL FIND THE GENERAL!
SOME TIME LATER, THE KEYSTONE BRIDGE-!
GOSH, TORCH! LOOK AT THAT MESS! WE'VE GOT A JOB ON OUR HANDS!
DOWN LAD, THERE'S GENERAL SANDS!

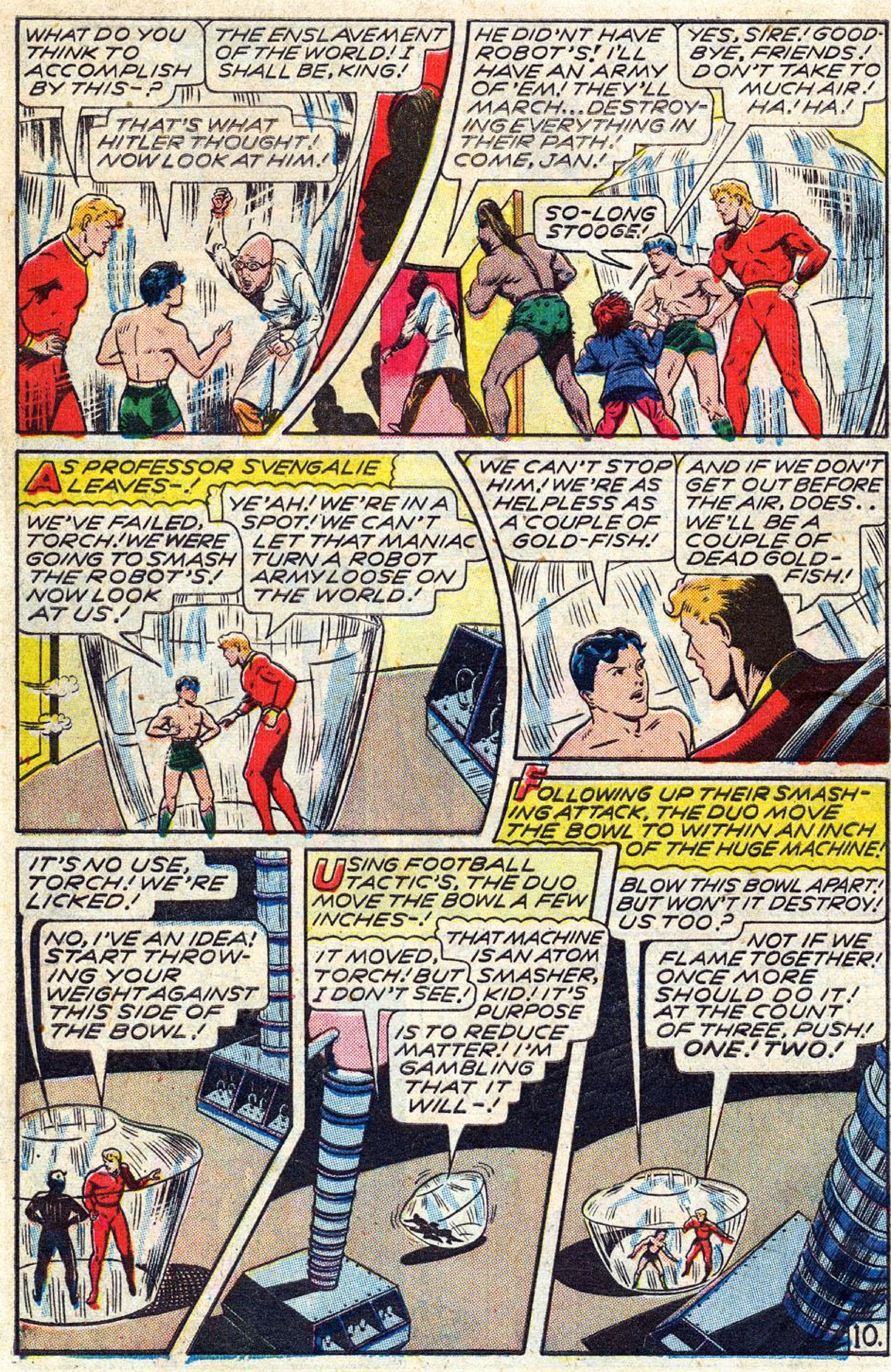

DROPPING DOWN-!
WE CAME AS SOON AS WE HEARD THE NEWS, SIR!
WE NEED YOUR HELP, TORCH! THE ARMY'S HELPLESS AGAINST THESE MONSTERS!
WHY GENERAL SANDS?
THEY'RE TOO HEAVILY ARMORED FOR ANYTHING WE CAN THROW AT THEM! YOU ON THE OTHER HAND, MIGHT-!
BE ABLE TO MELT THEM DOWN TO SCRAP!
WHERE ARE THESE MONSTER?
I DON'T KNOW! I'VE HAD TO CALL MY MEN OFF! BUT THEIR TRAIL IS EASY TO FOLLOW!
WE'LL BE GLAD TO VOLUNTEER FOR THAT JOB! EH, TORO?
TRY AND KEEP US FROM IT!
THE DUO FLAME-!
GOOD! THE SUCCESS OF YOUR MISSION WILL SAVE OUR COUNTRY FROM RUIN!
WE WILL DO OUR BEST, SIR!
AND TAKE UP THE TRAIL OF THE METAL HORRORS-!
KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN FOR ROBOT'S
THAT'S EASY! THEY MUST BE GIANTS TO LEAVE A TRAIL LIKE THIS!
WHICH LEADS TO A HIGH, ROCKY MOUNTAIN RANGE-!
WOW! LOOK AT THOSE TRACKS! FLAME DOWN!
RIGHT, TORCH! THEY SEEM TO BE HEADING FOR THAT MOUNTAIN!

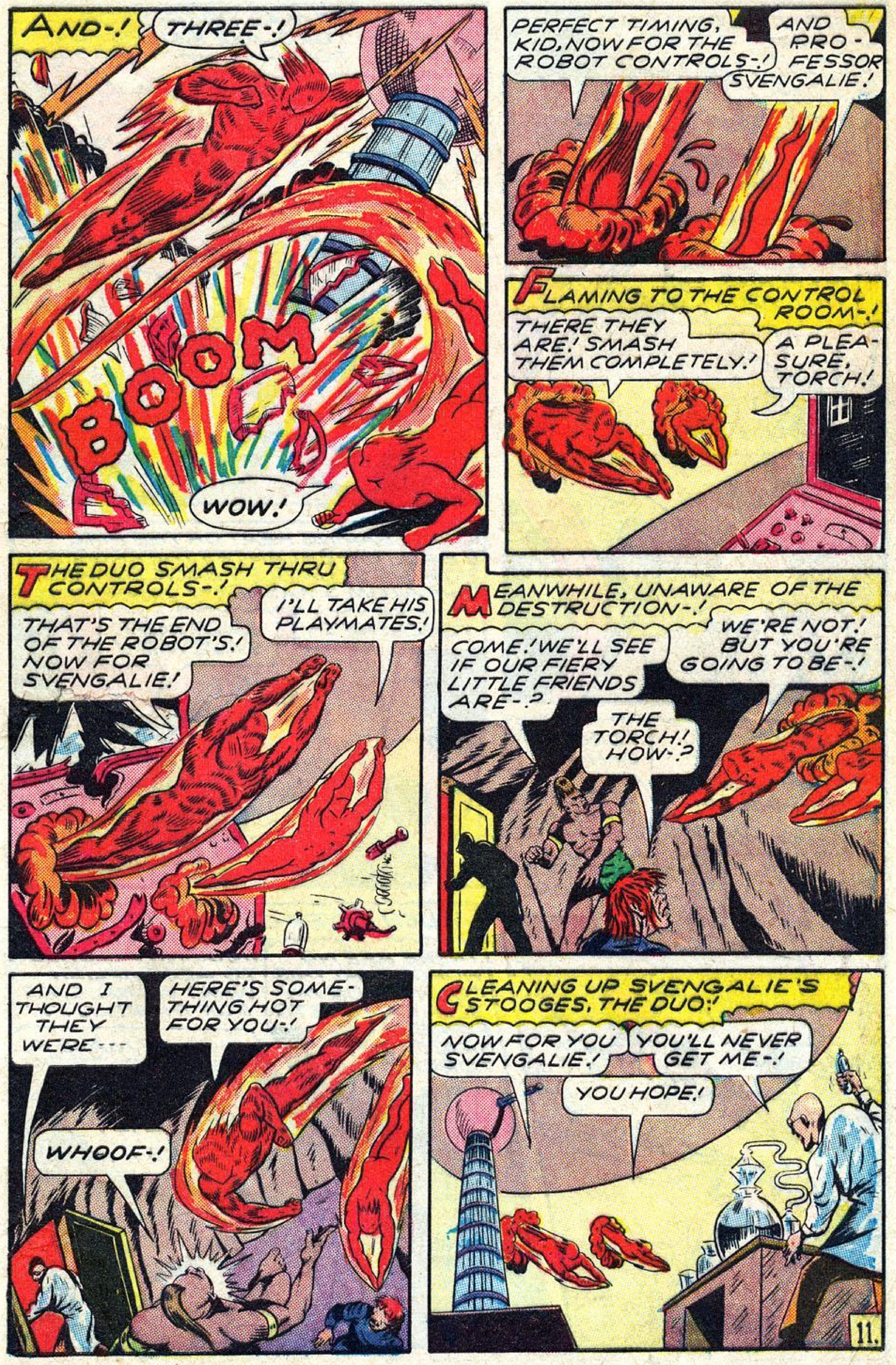

WHILE WITHIN THAT MOUNTAIN-!
WHAT IS IT, SIRE?
THE HUMAN TORCH! HE THINKS TO DESTROY MY PETS, BUT INSTEAD THEY'LL DESTROY HIM! COME-!
EVERYTHING IS READY, SIRE!
GOOD! I SET THE CONTROLS FOR A ONE MILE RANGE AND-!
WHILE UNAWARE OF THIS, THE FIERY DUO-!
WHEW-! FOUR FEET WIDE AND SIX-? WHAT THE-?
WE'VE GOT COMPANY, KID! LOOK-!
FOLLOWING TORCH'S POINTING FINGER, TORO SEE'S-!
WELL, TORCH! WHAT'RE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GO!
WE'RE ON OUR WAY, KID! GOOD LUCK..
THE DUO FLAME TO THE ATTACK!
I'LL TAKE THIS ONE, YOU TAKE THE OTHER! NOW, GIVE IT TO 'EM, KID!
ROBOT'S! HERE WE COME-!
OOOPH'S! HEY! WHAT IS THIS-?
THEY'RE FIRE-PROOFED, KID! WE'LL HAVE TO FIND A WEAK SPOT!

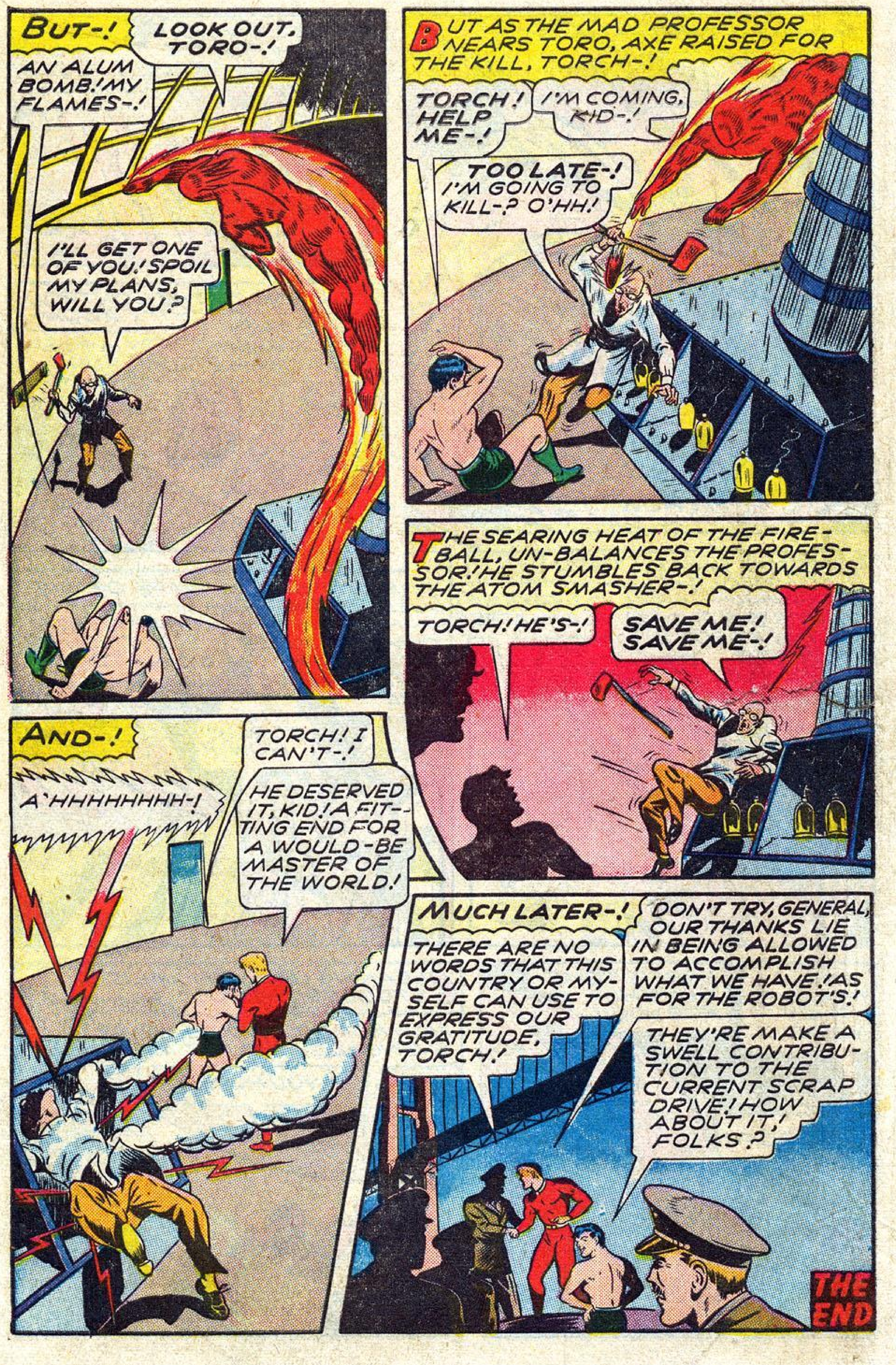

AND THE WEIRD GIGANTIC BATTLE BEGINS-!
WHOOF-! WEAK SPOTS-? THEY DON'T HAVE ANY!
SEEMS TO BE A DRAW! THEY CAN'T HURT US AND WE CAN'T HURT THEM!
TORCH HITS ON A PLAN-!
KIND'A SURPRISED, AREN'T YU'H? WHAT'S UP, TORCH?
C'MON, KID! WE'RE JUST WASTIN' OUR TIME! I'VE GOT A PLAN!
WHILE IN THE MOUNTAIN OBSERVATORY-!
THEY'VE HAD ENOUGH! THE COWARDS ARE RUNNING!
FOOL! THEY'LL BE BACK. THEY'RE TRYING TO TRICK US, BUT I'LL BE READY! COME!
ROBOT CONTROL ROOM
WHILE IN THE VALLEY, THE DAUNTLESS PAIR-!
THEY'RE GOING BACK! GOLLY, TORCH, WE'VE GOT TO DO BETTER THAN THIS!
WE WILL! THERE'S A WEAK SPOT IN EVERY PLAN! I THINK I KNOW WHERE THE PROFESSOR'S IS-!
WHERE, TORCH?
IN THE MACHINE THAT CONTROLS THOSE MONSTERS! IF WE CAN DESTROY THAT!
WE'LL HAVE THE PROFESSOR OVER A BARREL! BUT HOW?
THEIR BASE IS IN THAT MOUNTAIN! SOMEHOW.. WE'RE GOING TO GET IN THERE!

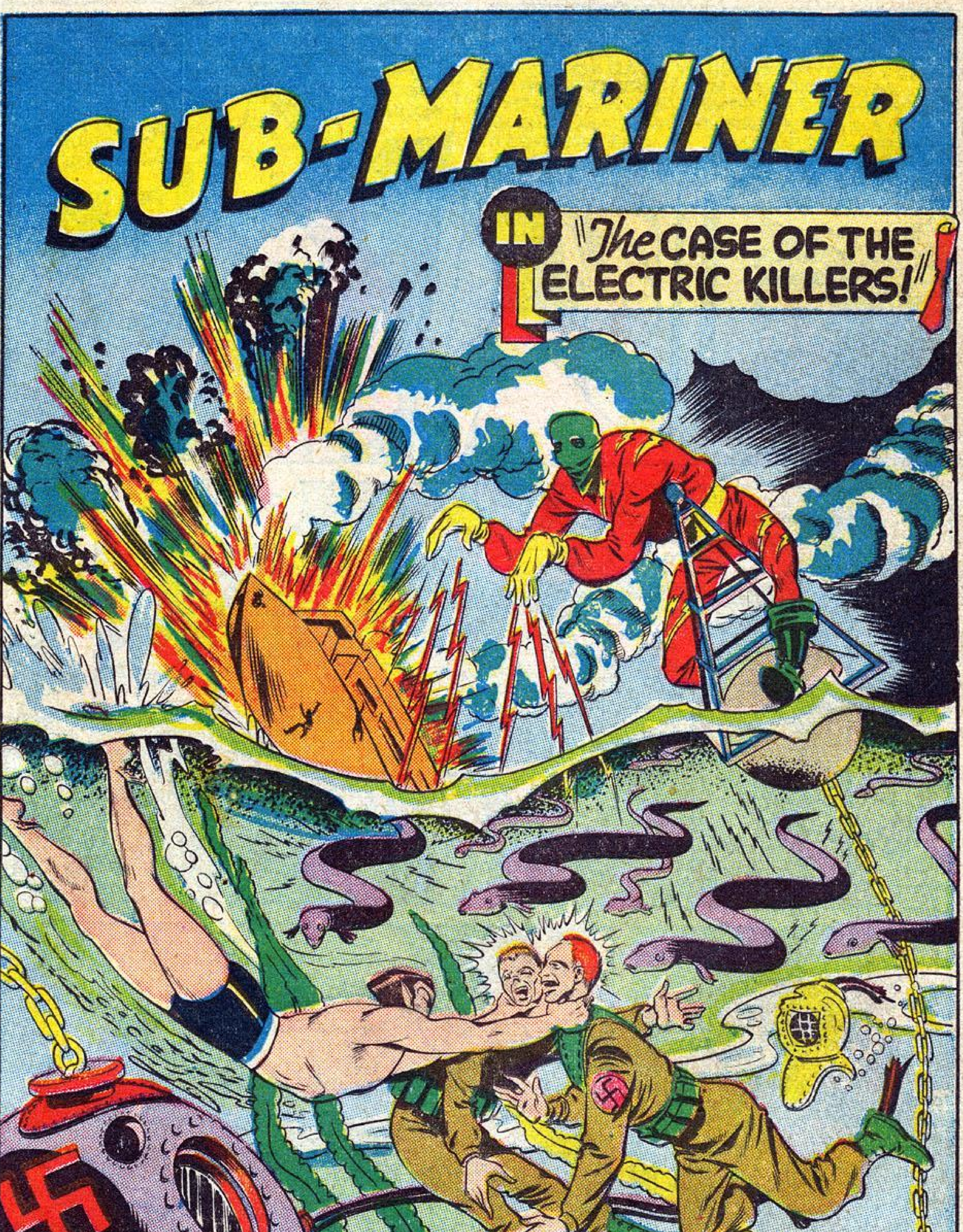

INSTANTLY THE FIERY DUO, FLAME-!
I'D GIVE PLENTY TO GET MY HANDS ON THAT NUT! BOY! WOULD I WARM HIM OVER!
IF WE'RE LUCKY! YOU'LL GET YOUR CHANCE! BUT WE'VE GOT TO KEEP OUT OF SIGHT-!
REACHING THE MOUNTAIN!
THERE'S GOT TO BE AN ENTRANCE SOMEWHERE'S, TORCH!
YE'AH! AND IT'S GOT TO BE BIG-? LOOK THERE, TORO!
THE DUO DISCOVER A HUGE SLIDING DOOR IN THE MOUNTAIN SIDE!
A DOOR! THIS MUST BE WHERE THE ROBOTS COME OUT!
AND IT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING IN!
FLAMING THRU IT-!
SAY, TORCH! LOOK AT THIS SIGN! ISN'T THIS THE ROOM WE WANT?
IT IS! FLAME OUT, KID! WE'LL GO CAUTIOUSLY!
TO ROBOT CONTROL ROOM
FLAMING OUT, THE DUO PUSH OPEN THE DOOR!
TORCH, LOOK! PROFESSOR SVENGALIE-!
WHAT LUCK! WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL, RUSH HIM!
AT A SIGNAL FROM, TORCH-!
WHAT THE-? WHY, IT'S GLASS-!
HE'H! HE'H! SO YOU FOOLS THOUGHT TO TRAP ME?


PROFESSOR SVENGALIE PULLS A SWITCH-!
WHY, YOU OLD-!
FLAME ON, KID! WE'LL BURN HIS WHISKERS-!
O'H, NO YOU DON'T!
AND-!
TORCH! WE'RE BEING ELECTROCUTED-! O'HHH!
COURAGE, KID-!
HO! HO! THERE'S NOT ENOUGH VOLTAGE TO KILL YOU! I HAVE OTHER PLANS!
THE MADMAN TURNS OFF THE CURRENT, AND-!
BRING THE FOOLS TO ME! THEY CAN'T MOVE, I'VE PARALYZED THEIR NERVE CENTERS!
IT'S TRUE, WE'RE TEMPORARILY PARALYZED!
YES, SIRE!
TO THE BOWL, SIRE?
YES, I WISH TO SEE HOW WELL THEY BREATH IN AN AIR-TIGHT CONTAINER!
THE DUO ARE PLACED IN A TRANSPARENT, PLASTIC BOWL-!
THE SHOCK EFFECT IS WEARING OFF, SIRE! THEY'RE MOVING-!
LET THEM! THE BOWL IS PROOF AGAINST THEIR FIRE! THEY'LL ONLY SUCCEED IN USING WHAT LITTLE AIR REMAINS!
WHEW! I CAN MOVE-!
BUT NOT FOR LONG! WHEN YOU'VE USED UP THE AIR, YOU WILL DIE!
AND HORRIBLY! HA! HA! HA!

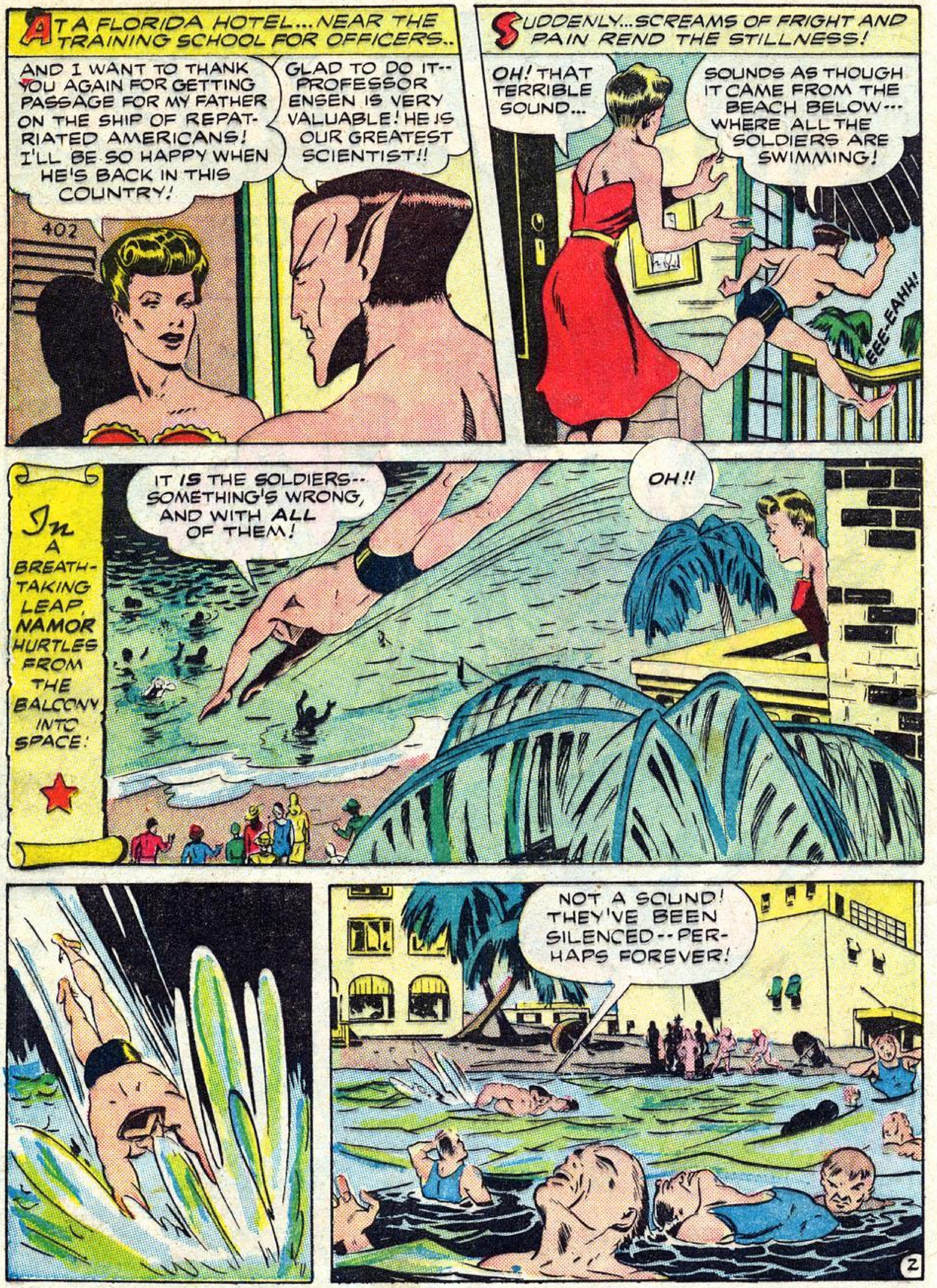

WHAT DO YOU THINK TO ACCOMPLISH BY THIS-?
THE ENSLAVEMENT OF THE WORLD! I SHALL BE, KING!
THAT'S WHAT HITLER THOUGHT! NOW LOOK AT HIM!
HE DID'NT HAVE ROBOT'S! I'LL HAVE AN ARMY OF 'EM! THEY'LL MARCH...DESTROYING EVERYTHING IN THEIR PATH! COME, JAN!
YES, SIRE! GOOD-BYE, FRIENDS! DON'T TAKE TO MUCH AIR! HA! HA!
SO-LONG STOOGE!
AS PROFESSOR SVENGALIE LEAVES-!
WE'VE FAILED, TORCH! WE WERE GOING TO SMASH THE ROBOT'S! NOW LOOK AT US!
YE'AH! WE'RE IN A SPOT! WE CAN'T LET THAT MANIAC TURN A ROBOT ARMY LOOSE ON THE WORLD!
WE CAN'T STOP HIM! WE'RE AS HELPLESS AS A COUPLE OF GOLD-FISH!
AND IF WE DON'T GET OUT BEFORE THE AIR, DOES.. WE'LL BE A COUPLE OF DEAD GOLD-FISH!
IT'S NO USE, TORCH! WE'RE LICKED!
NO, I'VE AN IDEA! START THROWING YOUR WEIGHT AGAINST THIS SIDE OF THE BOWL!
USING FOOTBALL TACTIC'S, THE DUO MOVE THE BOWL A FEW INCHES-!
IT MOVED, TORCH! BUT I DON'T SEE.!
THAT MACHINE IS AN ATOM SMASHER, KID! IT'S PURPOSE IS TO REDUCE MATTER! I'M GAMBLING THAT IT WILL-!
FOLLOWING UP THEIR SMASHING ATTACK, THE DUO MOVE THE BOWL TO WITHIN AN INCH OF THE HUGE MACHINE!
BLOW THIS BOWL APART! BUT WON'T IT DESTROY! US TOO?
NOT IF WE FLAME TOGETHER! ONCE MORE SHOULD DO IT! AT THE COUNT OF THREE, PUSH! ONE! TWO!

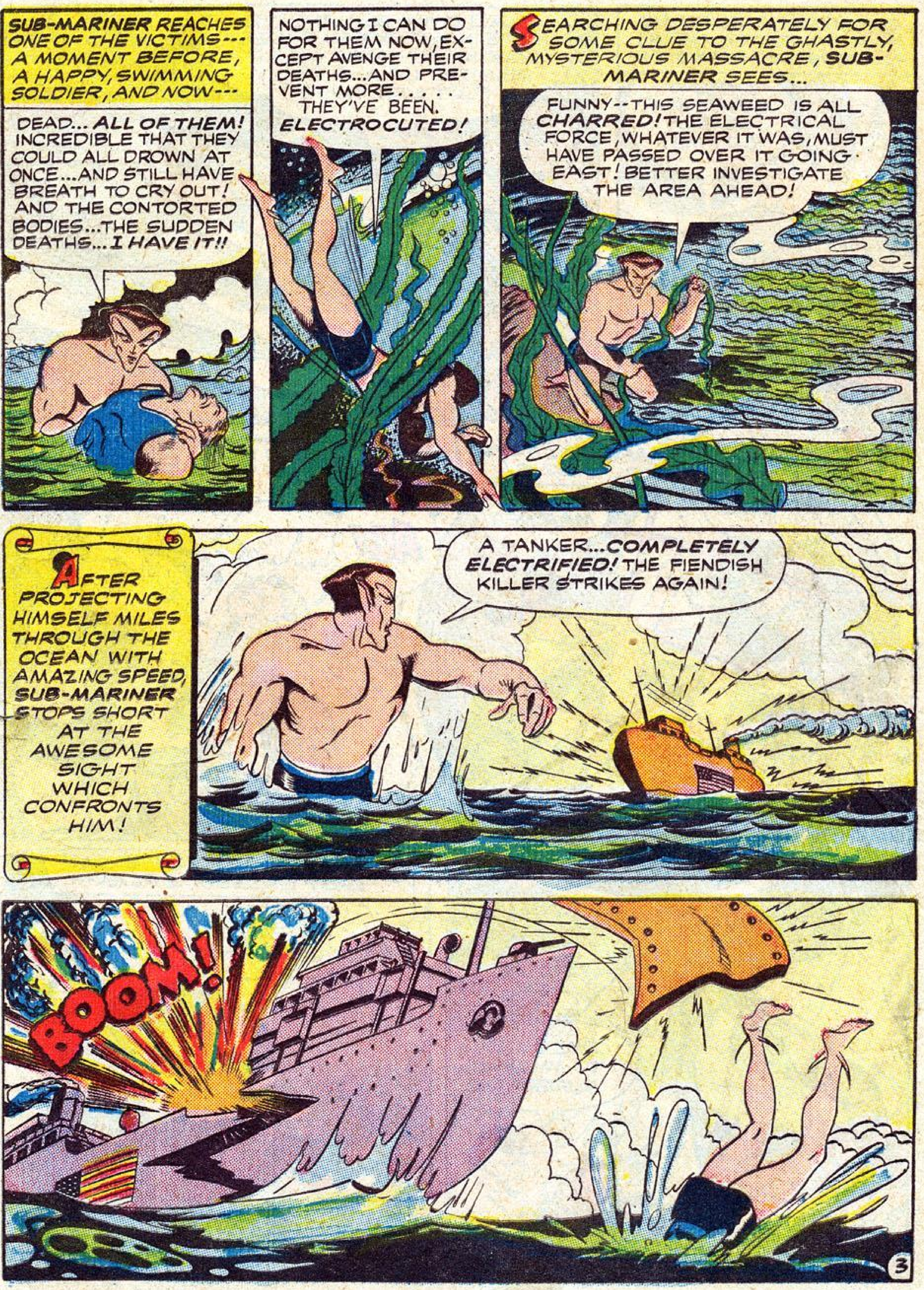

AND-!
THREE-!
BOOM
WOW!
PERFECT TIMING, KID, NOW FOR THE ROBOT CONTROLS-!
AND PROFESSOR SVENGALIE!
FLAMING TO THE CONTROL ROOM-!
THERE THEY ARE! SMASH THEM COMPLETELY!
A PLEASURE, TORCH!
THE DUO SMASH THRU CONTROLS-!
THAT'S THE END OF THE ROBOT'S! NOW FOR SVENGALIE!
I'LL TAKE HIS PLAYMATES!
MEANWHILE, UNAWARE OF THE DESTRUCTION-!
COME! WE'LL SEE IF OUR FIERY LITTLE FRIENDS ARE-?
WE'RE NOT! BUT YOU'RE GOING TO BE-!
THE TORCH! HOW-?
AND I THOUGHT THEY WERE---
HERE'S SOMETHING HOT FOR YOU-!
WHOOF-!
CLEANING UP SVENGALIE'S STOOGES, THE DUO:
NOW FOR YOU SVENGALIE!
YOU'LL NEVER GET ME-!
YOU HOPE!

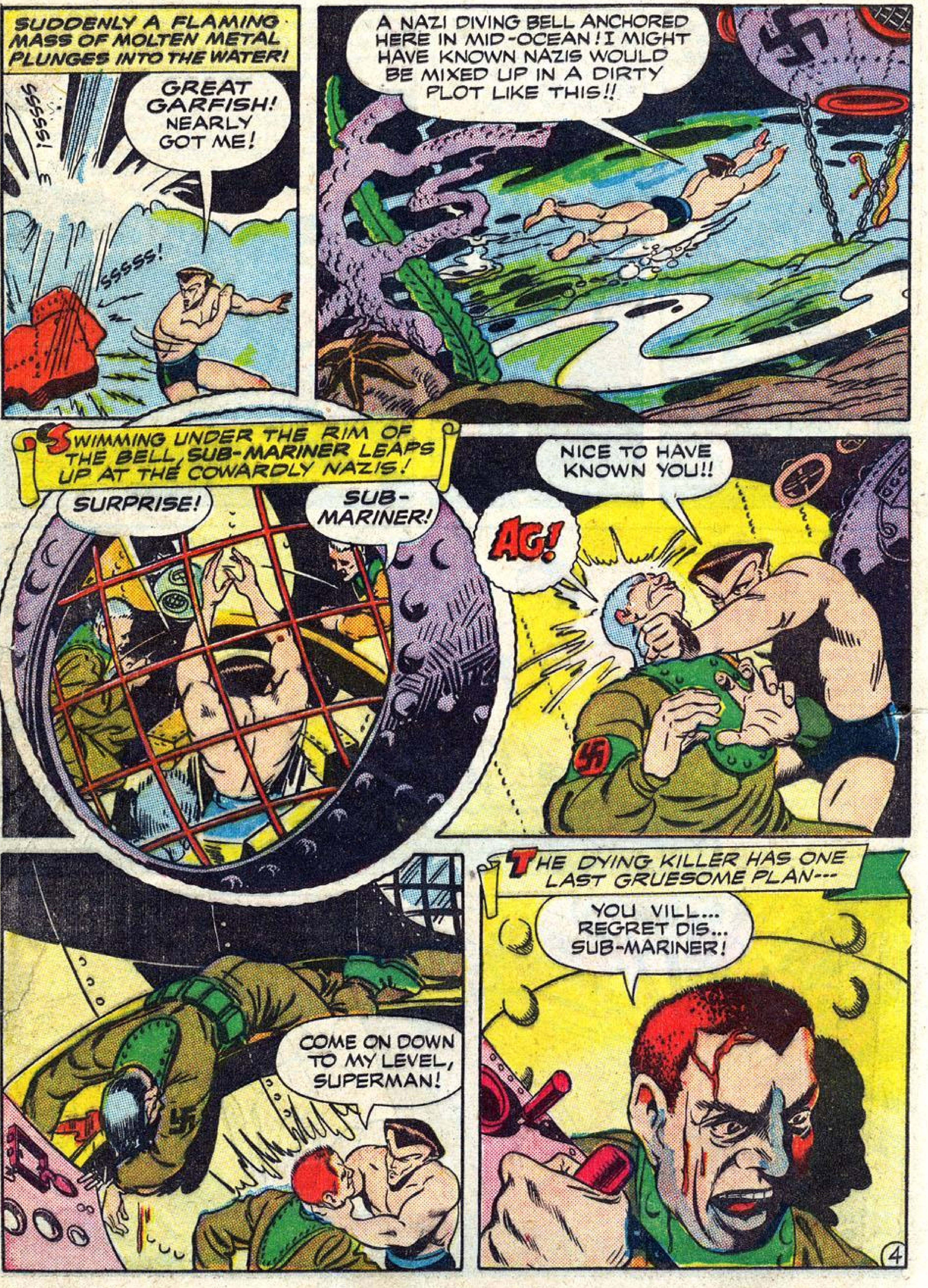

BUT-!
LOOK OUT, TORO-!
AN ALUM BOMB! MY FLAMES-!
I'LL GET ONE OF YOU! SPOIL MY PLANS, WILL YOU?
BUT AS THE MAD PROFESSOR NEARS TORO, AXE RAISED FOR THE KILL, TORCH-!
TORCH! HELP ME-!
I'M COMING, KID-!
TOO LATE-! I'M GOING TO KILL-? O'HH!
THE SEARING HEAT OF THE FIRE-BALL, UN-BALANCES THE PROFESSOR! HE STUMBLES BACK TOWARDS THE ATOM SMASHER-!
TORCH! HE'S-!
SAVE ME! SAVE ME-!
AND-!
A'HHHHHHHH-!
TORCH! I CAN'T-!
HE DESERVED IT, KID! A FITTING END FOR A WOULD-BE MASTER OF THE WORLD!
MUCH LATER-!
THERE ARE NO WORDS THAT THIS COUNTRY OR MYSELF CAN USE TO EXPRESS OUR GRATITUDE, TORCH!
DON'T TRY, GENERAL, OUR THANKS LIE IN BEING ALLOWED TO ACCOMPLISH WHAT WE HAVE! AS FOR THE ROBOT'S!
THEY'RE MAKE A SWELL CONTRIBUTION TO THE CURRENT SCRAP DRIVE! HOW ABOUT IT, FOLKS?
THE END

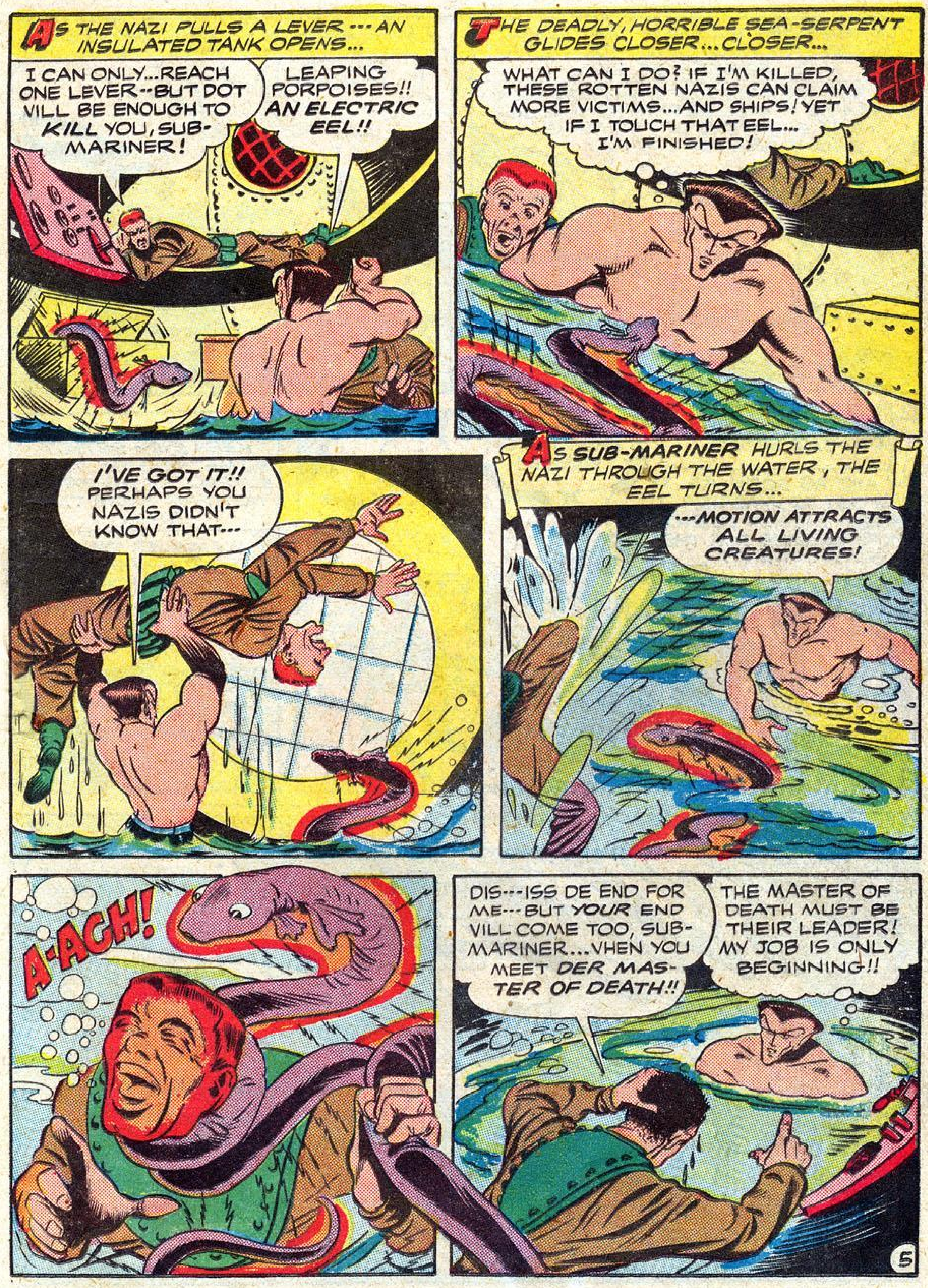

SUB-MARINER
IN "The CASE OF THE ELECTRIC KILLERS!"

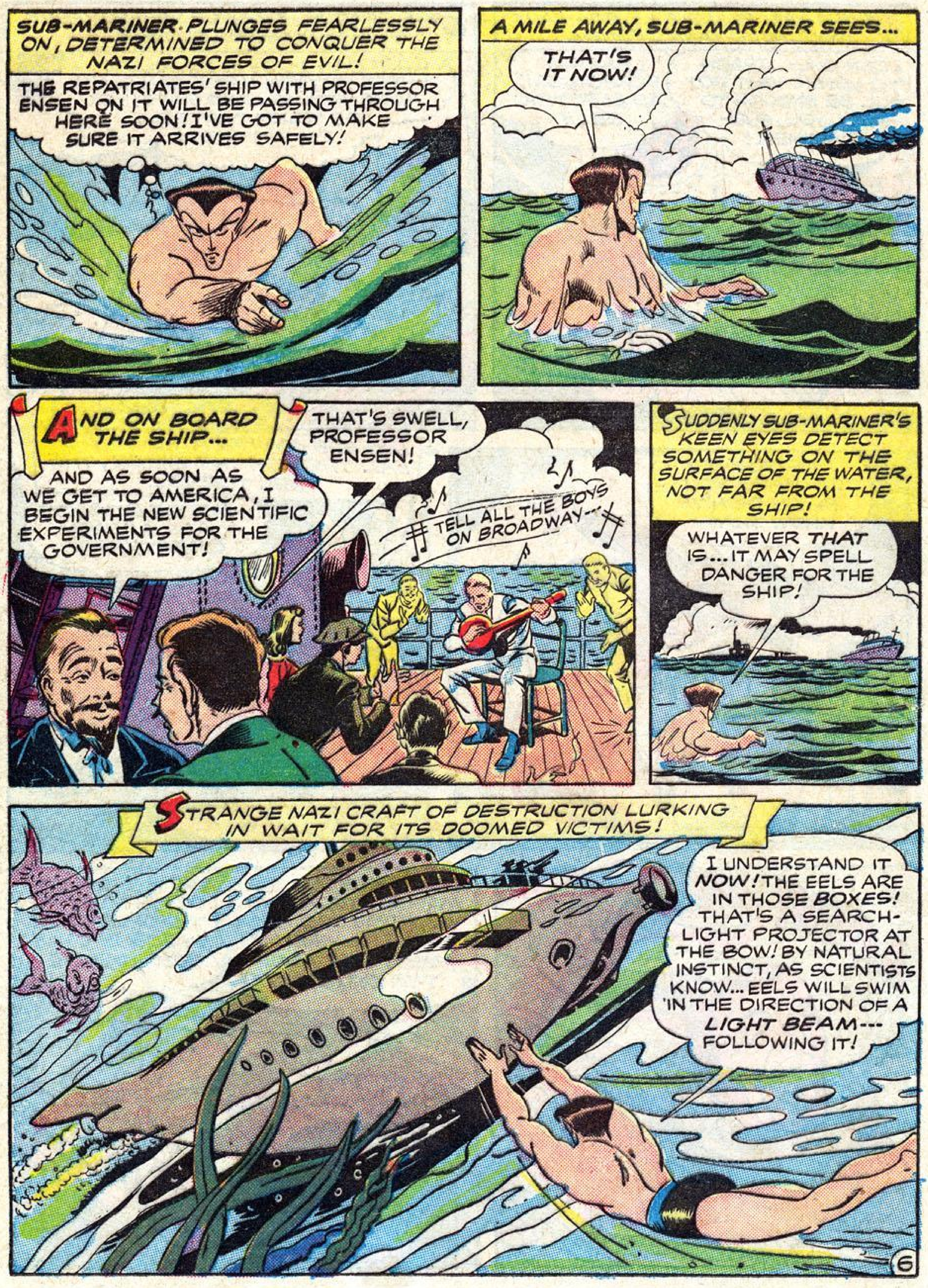
INSTANT, INESCAPABLE DEATH STRIKES! AMERICAN SHIPS ARE DESTROYED! WHAT ARE THESE GRUESOME CREATURES SWARMING ON THEIR HORRIBLE MISSIONS IN THE DEPTHS OF THE SEA? PERHAPS EVEN THE MIGHTY **SUB-MARINER** CANNOT SOLVE "The Case of the **ELECTRIC KILLERS!**"

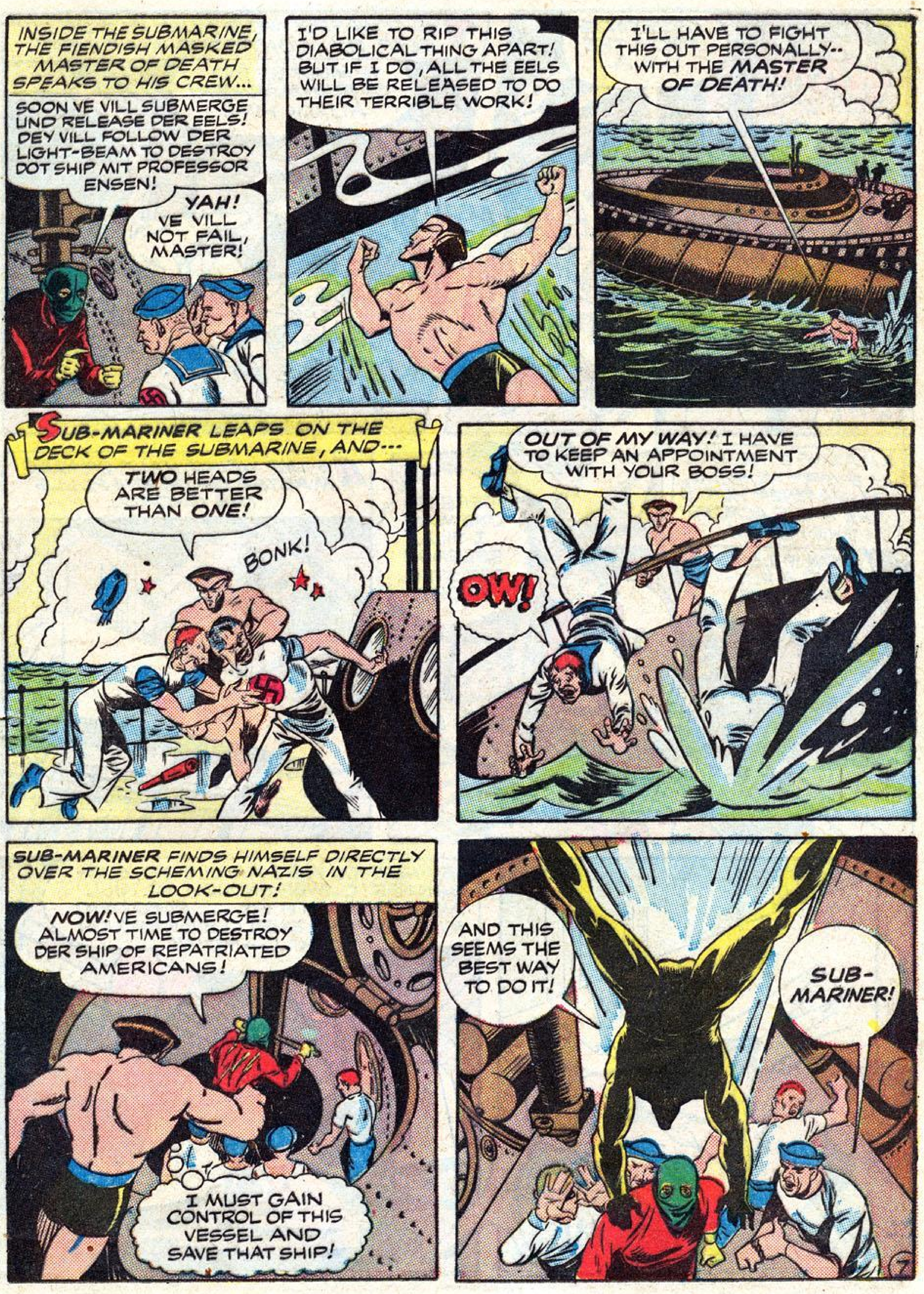

AT A FLORIDA HOTEL...NEAR THE TRAINING SCHOOL FOR OFFICERS..
AND I WANT TO THANK YOU AGAIN FOR GETTING PASSAGE FOR MY FATHER ON THE SHIP OF REPATRIATED AMERICANS! I'LL BE SO HAPPY WHEN HE'S BACK IN THIS COUNTRY!
GLAD TO DO IT-- PROFESSOR ENSEN IS VERY VALUABLE! HE IS OUR GREATEST SCIENTIST!!
402
SUDDENLY...SCREAMS OF FRIGHT AND PAIN REND THE STILLNESS!
OH! THAT TERRIBLE SOUND...
SOUNDS AS THOUGH IT CAME FROM THE BEACH BELOW--- WHERE ALL THE SOLDIERS ARE SWIMMING!
EEE-EAHH!!
In A BREATHTAKING LEAP, NAMOR HURTLES FROM THE BALCONY INTO SPACE!
IT IS THE SOLDIERS-- SOMETHING'S WRONG, AND WITH ALL OF THEM!
OH!!
NOT A SOUND! THEY'VE BEEN SILENCED--PERHAPS FOREVER!

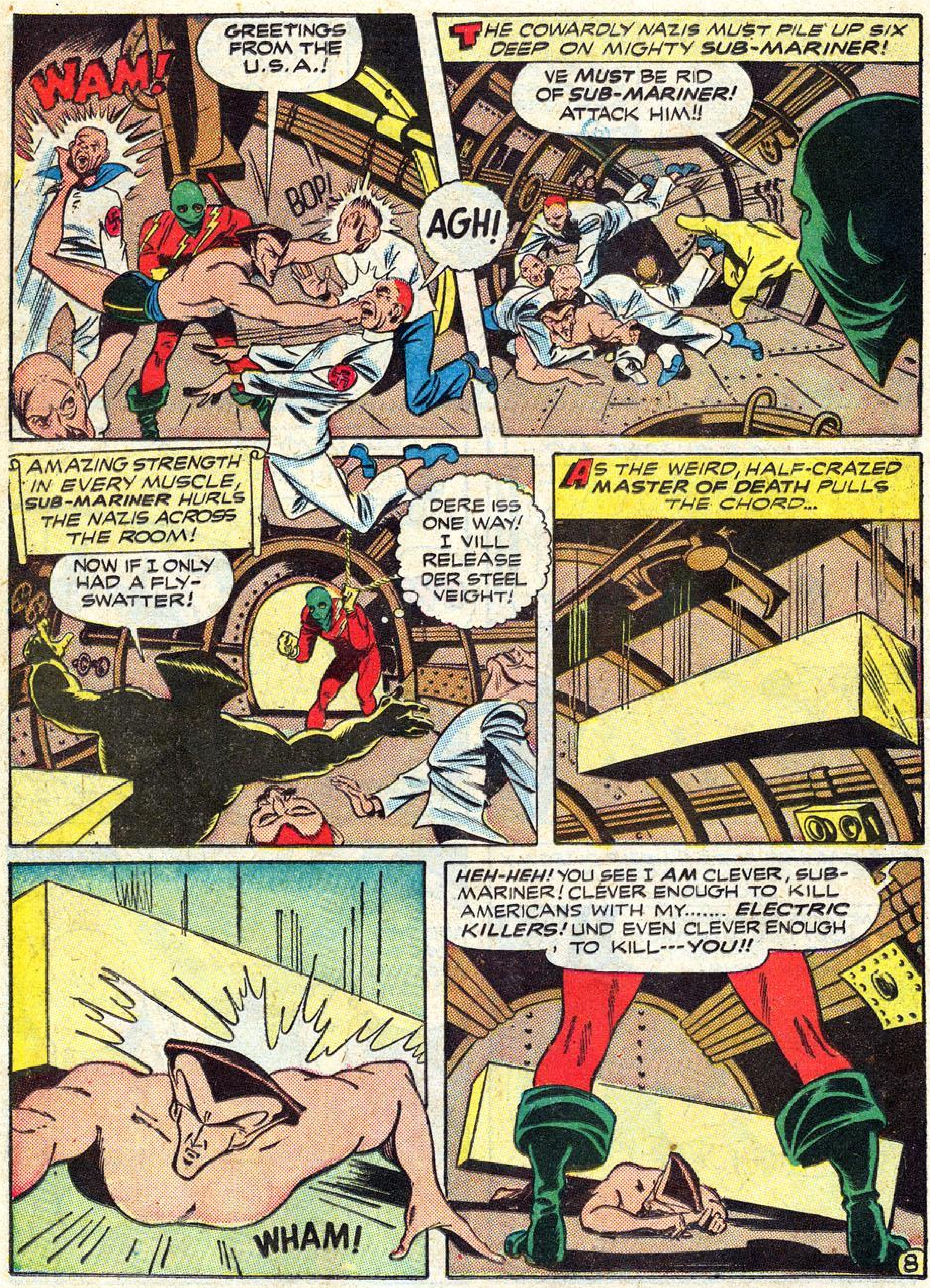

SUB-MARINER REACHES ONE OF THE VICTIMS--- A MOMENT BEFORE, A HAPPY, SWIMMING SOLDIER, AND NOW---
DEAD... ALL OF THEM! INCREDIBLE THAT THEY COULD ALL DROWN AT ONCE...AND STILL HAVE BREATH TO CRY OUT! AND THE CONTORTED BODIES...THE SUDDEN DEATHS...I HAVE IT!!
NOTHING I CAN DO FOR THEM NOW, EXCEPT AVENGE THEIR DEATHS...AND PREVENT MORE.... THEY'VE BEEN. ELECTROCUTED!
SEARCHING DESPERATELY FOR SOME CLUE TO THE GHASTLY, MYSTERIOUS MASSACRE, SUB-MARINER SEES...
FUNNY--THIS SEAWEED IS ALL CHARRED! THE ELECTRICAL FORCE, WHATEVER IT WAS, MUST HAVE PASSED OVER IT GOING EAST! BETTER INVESTIGATE THE AREA AHEAD!
AFTER PROJECTING HIMSELF MILES THROUGH THE OCEAN WITH AMAZING SPEED, SUB-MARINER STOPS SHORT AT THE AWESOME SIGHT WHICH CONFRONTS HIM!
A TANKER...COMPLETELY ELECTRIFIED! THE FIENDISH KILLER STRIKES AGAIN!
BOOM!

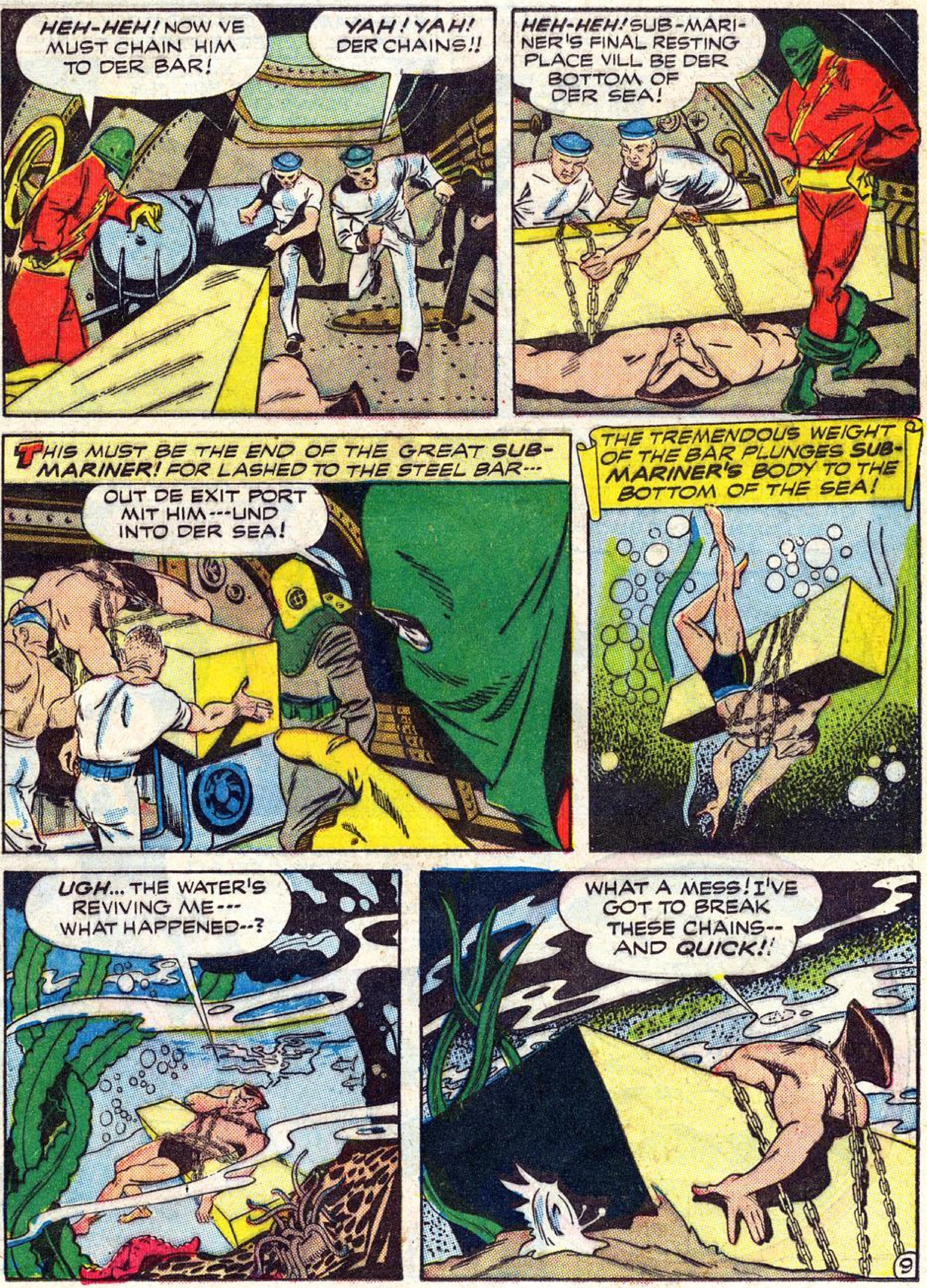

SUDDENLY A FLAMING MASS OF MOLTEN METAL PLUNGES INTO THE WATER!
SSSSS!
GREAT GARFISH! NEARLY GOT ME!
SSSSS!
A NAZI DIVING BELL ANCHORED HERE IN MID-OCEAN! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN NAZIS WOULD BE MIXED UP IN A DIRTY PLOT LIKE THIS!!
SWIMMING UNDER THE RIM OF THE BELL, SUB-MARINER LEAPS UP AT THE COWARDLY NAZIS!
SURPRISE!
SUB-MARINER!
NICE TO HAVE KNOWN YOU!!
AG!
COME ON DOWN TO MY LEVEL, SUPERMAN!
THE DYING KILLER HAS ONE LAST GRUESOME PLAN---
YOU VILL... REGRET DIS... SUB-MARINER!

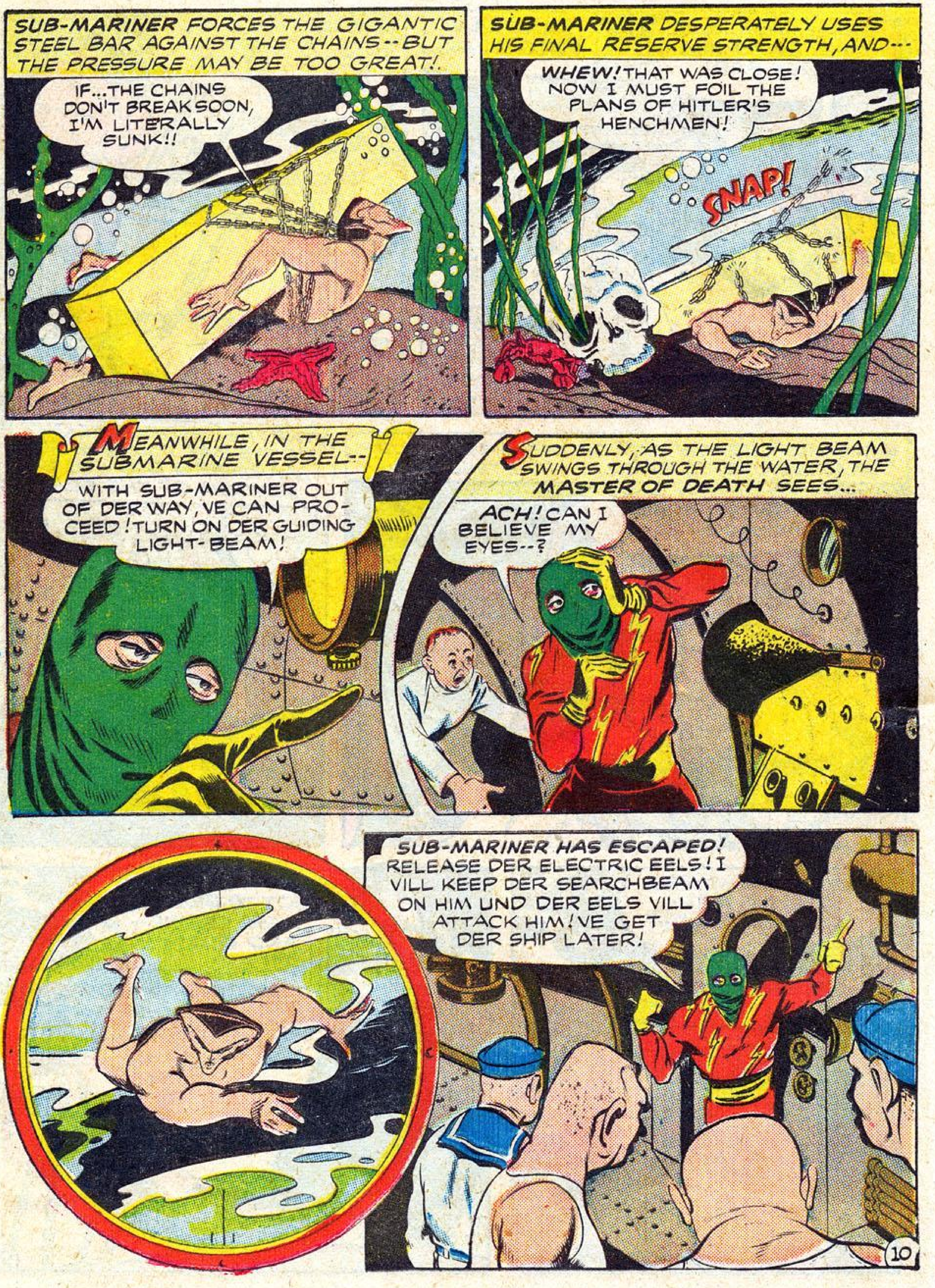

AS THE NAZI PULLS A LEVER --- AN INSULATED TANK OPENS...
I CAN ONLY...REACH ONE LEVER--BUT DOT VILL BE ENOUGH TO KILL YOU, SUB-MARINER!
LEAPING PORPOISES!! AN ELECTRIC EEL!!
THE DEADLY, HORRIBLE SEA-SERPENT GLIDES CLOSER...CLOSER...
WHAT CAN I DO? IF I'M KILLED, THESE ROTTEN NAZIS CAN CLAIM MORE VICTIMS...AND SHIPS! YET IF I TOUCH THAT EEL... I'M FINISHED!
I'VE GOT IT!! PERHAPS YOU NAZIS DIDN'T KNOW THAT---
AS SUB-MARINER HURLS THE NAZI THROUGH THE WATER, THE EEL TURNS...
---MOTION ATTRACTS ALL LIVING CREATURES!
A-ACH!
DIS---ISS DE END FOR ME---BUT YOUR END VILL COME TOO, SUB-MARINER...VHEN YOU MEET DER MASTER OF DEATH!!
THE MASTER OF DEATH MUST BE THEIR LEADER! MY JOB IS ONLY BEGINNING!!
5

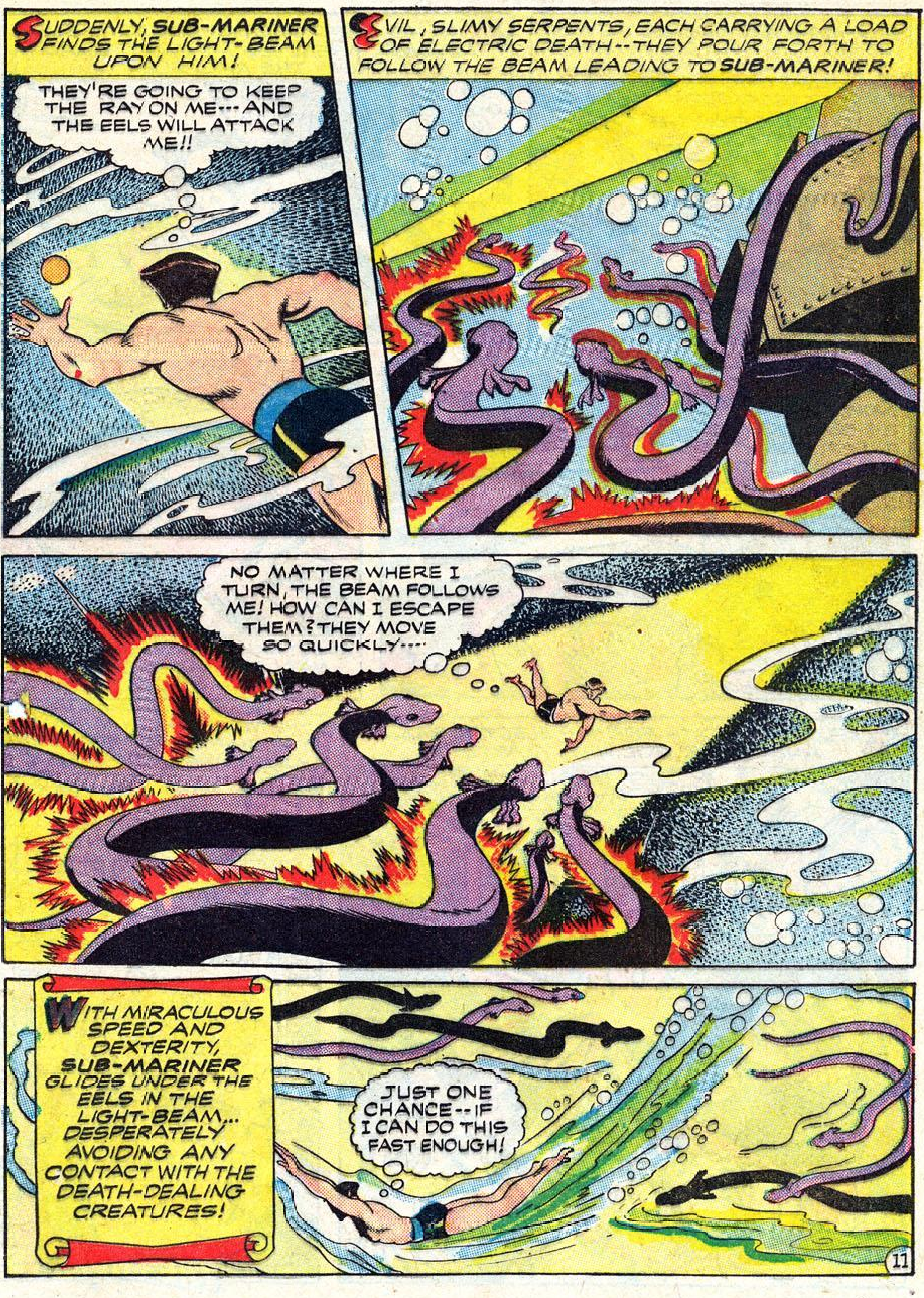

SUB-MARINER PLUNGES FEARLESSLY ON, DETERMINED TO CONQUER THE NAZI FORCES OF EVIL!
THE REPATRIATES' SHIP WITH PROFESSOR ENSEN ON IT WILL BE PASSING THROUGH HERE SOON! I'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE IT ARRIVES SAFELY!
A MILE AWAY, SUB-MARINER SEES...
THAT'S IT NOW!
AND ON BOARD THE SHIP...
AND AS SOON AS WE GET TO AMERICA, I BEGIN THE NEW SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENTS FOR THE GOVERNMENT!
THAT'S SWELL, PROFESSOR ENSEN!
TELL ALL THE BOYS ON BROADWAY--
SUDDENLY SUB-MARINER'S KEEN EYES DETECT SOMETHING ON THE SURFACE OF THE WATER, NOT FAR FROM THE SHIP!
WHATEVER THAT IS... IT MAY SPELL DANGER FOR THE SHIP!
STRANGE NAZI CRAFT OF DESTRUCTION LURKING IN WAIT FOR ITS DOOMED VICTIMS!
I UNDERSTAND IT NOW! THE EELS ARE IN THOSE BOXES! THAT'S A SEARCH-LIGHT PROJECTOR AT THE BOW! BY NATURAL INSTINCT, AS SCIENTISTS KNOW... EELS WILL SWIM IN THE DIRECTION OF A LIGHT BEAM--- FOLLOWING IT!

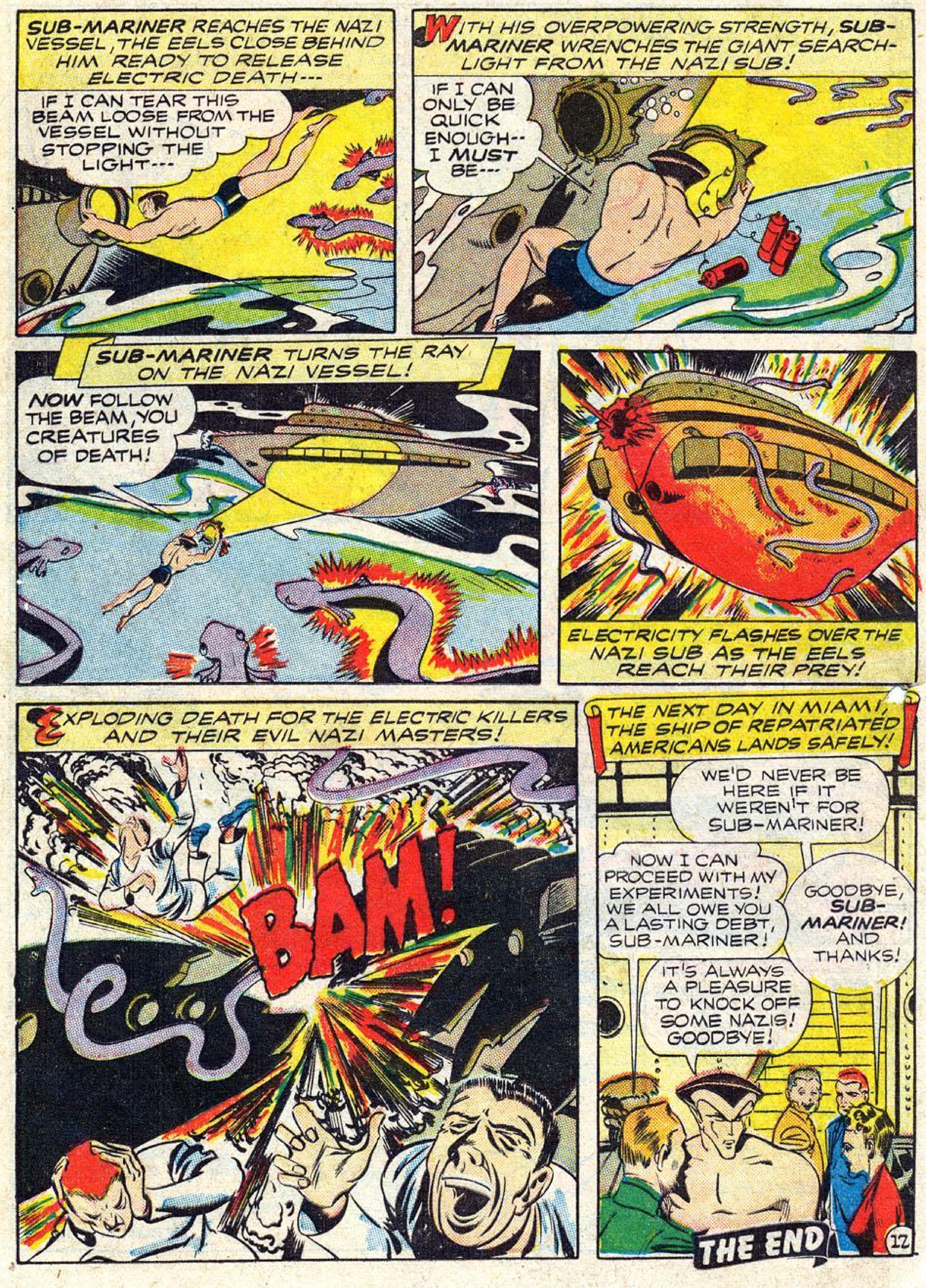

INSIDE THE SUBMARINE, THE FIENDISH MASKED MASTER OF DEATH SPEAKS TO HIS CREW...
SOON VE VILL SUBMERGE UND RELEASE DER EELS! DEY VILL FOLLOW DER LIGHT-BEAM TO DESTROY DOT SHIP MIT PROFESSOR ENSEN!
YAH! VE VILL NOT FAIL, MASTER!
I'D LIKE TO RIP THIS DIABOLICAL THING APART! BUT IF I DO, ALL THE EELS WILL BE RELEASED TO DO THEIR TERRIBLE WORK!
I'LL HAVE TO FIGHT THIS OUT PERSONALLY-- WITH THE MASTER OF DEATH!
SUB-MARINER LEAPS ON THE DECK OF THE SUBMARINE, AND---
TWO HEADS ARE BETTER THAN ONE!
BONK!
OUT OF MY WAY! I HAVE TO KEEP AN APPOINTMENT WITH YOUR BOSS!
OW!
SUB-MARINER FINDS HIMSELF DIRECTLY OVER THE SCHEMING NAZIS IN THE LOOK-OUT!
NOW! VE SUBMERGE! ALMOST TIME TO DESTROY DER SHIP OF REPATRIATED AMERICANS!
I MUST GAIN CONTROL OF THIS VESSEL AND SAVE THAT SHIP!
AND THIS SEEMS THE BEST WAY TO DO IT!
SUB-MARINER!

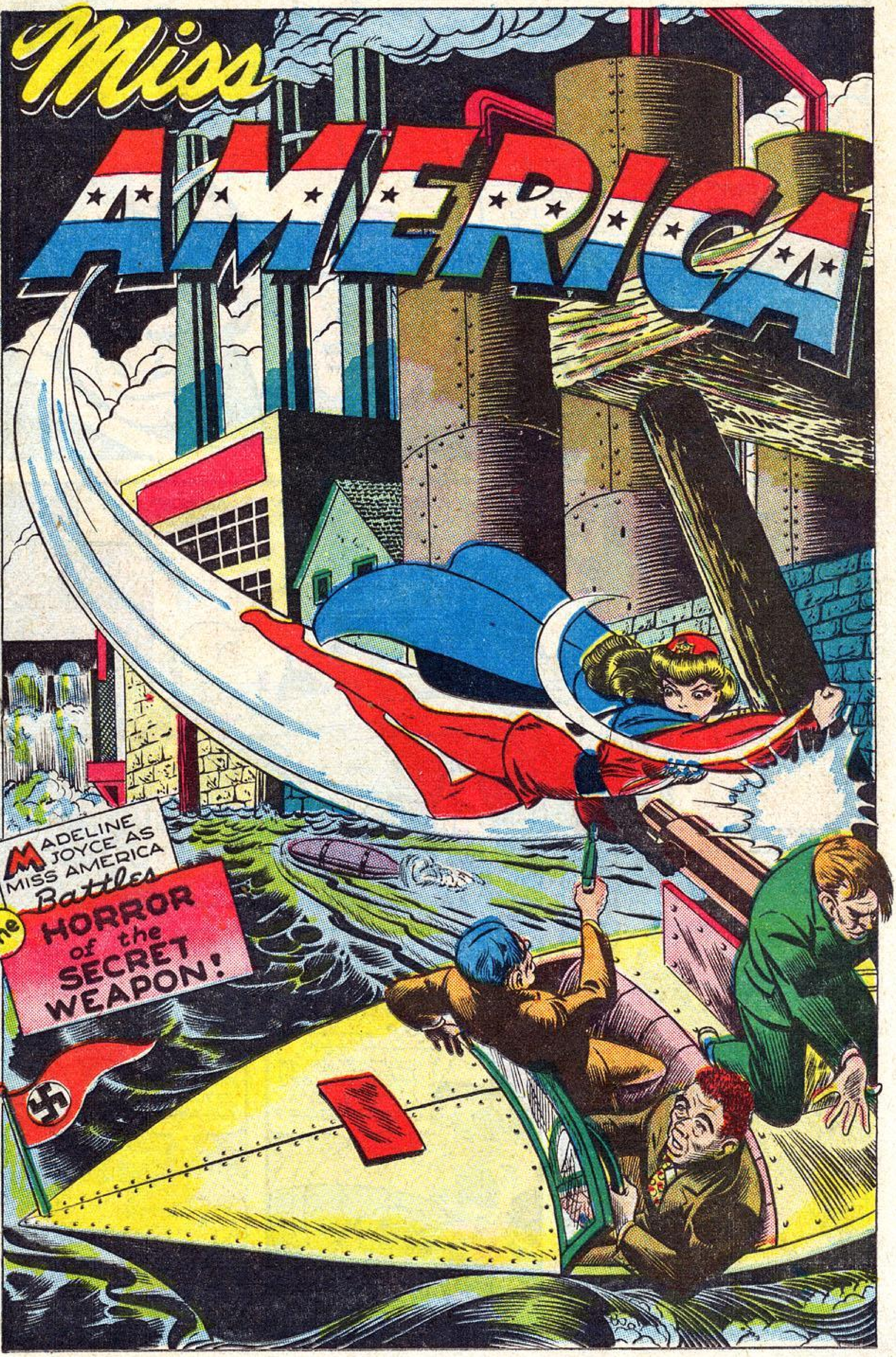

WAM!
GREETINGS FROM THE U.S.A.!
BOP!
AGH!
THE COWARDLY NAZIS MUST PILE UP SIX DEEP ON MIGHTY SUB-MARINER!
VE MUST BE RID OF SUB-MARINER! ATTACK HIM!!
AMAZING STRENGTH IN EVERY MUSCLE, SUB-MARINER HURLS THE NAZIS ACROSS THE ROOM!
NOW IF I ONLY HAD A FLY-SWATTER!
DERE ISS ONE WAY! I VILL RELEASE DER STEEL VEIGHT!
AS THE WEIRD, HALF-CRAZED MASTER OF DEATH PULLS THE CHORD...
WHAM!
HEH-HEH! YOU SEE I AM CLEVER, SUB-MARINER! CLEVER ENOUGH TO KILL AMERICANS WITH MY....... ELECTRIC KILLERS! UND EVEN CLEVER ENOUGH TO KILL---YOU!!

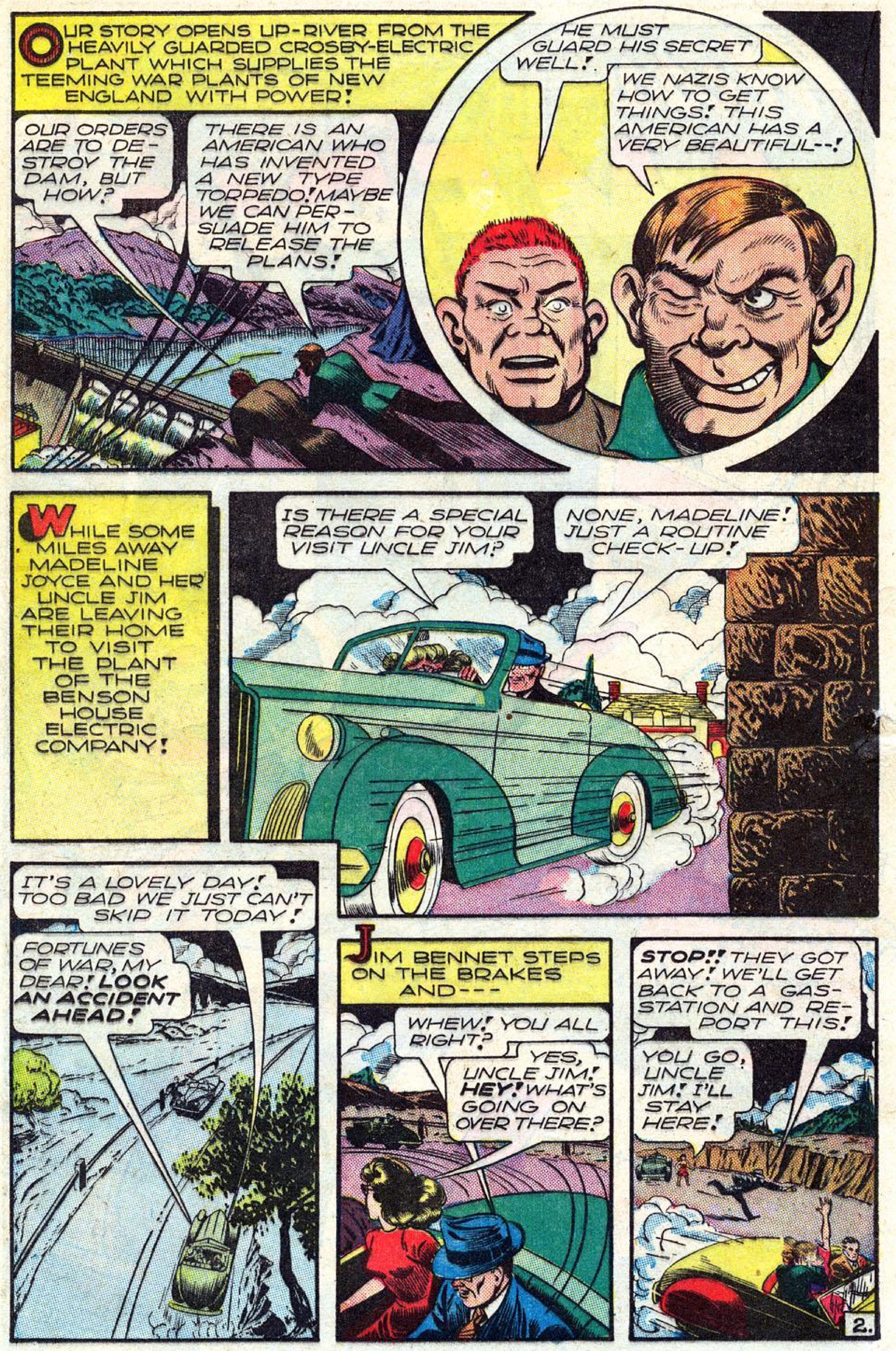

HEH-HEH! NOW VE MUST CHAIN HIM TO DER BAR!
YAH! YAH! DER CHAINS!!
HEH-HEH! SUB-MARINER'S FINAL RESTING PLACE VILL BE DER BOTTOM OF DER SEA!
THIS MUST BE THE END OF THE GREAT SUB-MARINER! FOR LASHED TO THE STEEL BAR---
OUT DE EXIT PORT MIT HIM---UND INTO DER SEA!
THE TREMENDOUS WEIGHT OF THE BAR PLUNGES SUB-MARINER'S BODY TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA!
UGH... THE WATER'S REVIVING ME--- WHAT HAPPENED--?
WHAT A MESS! I'VE GOT TO BREAK THESE CHAINS-- AND QUICK!!

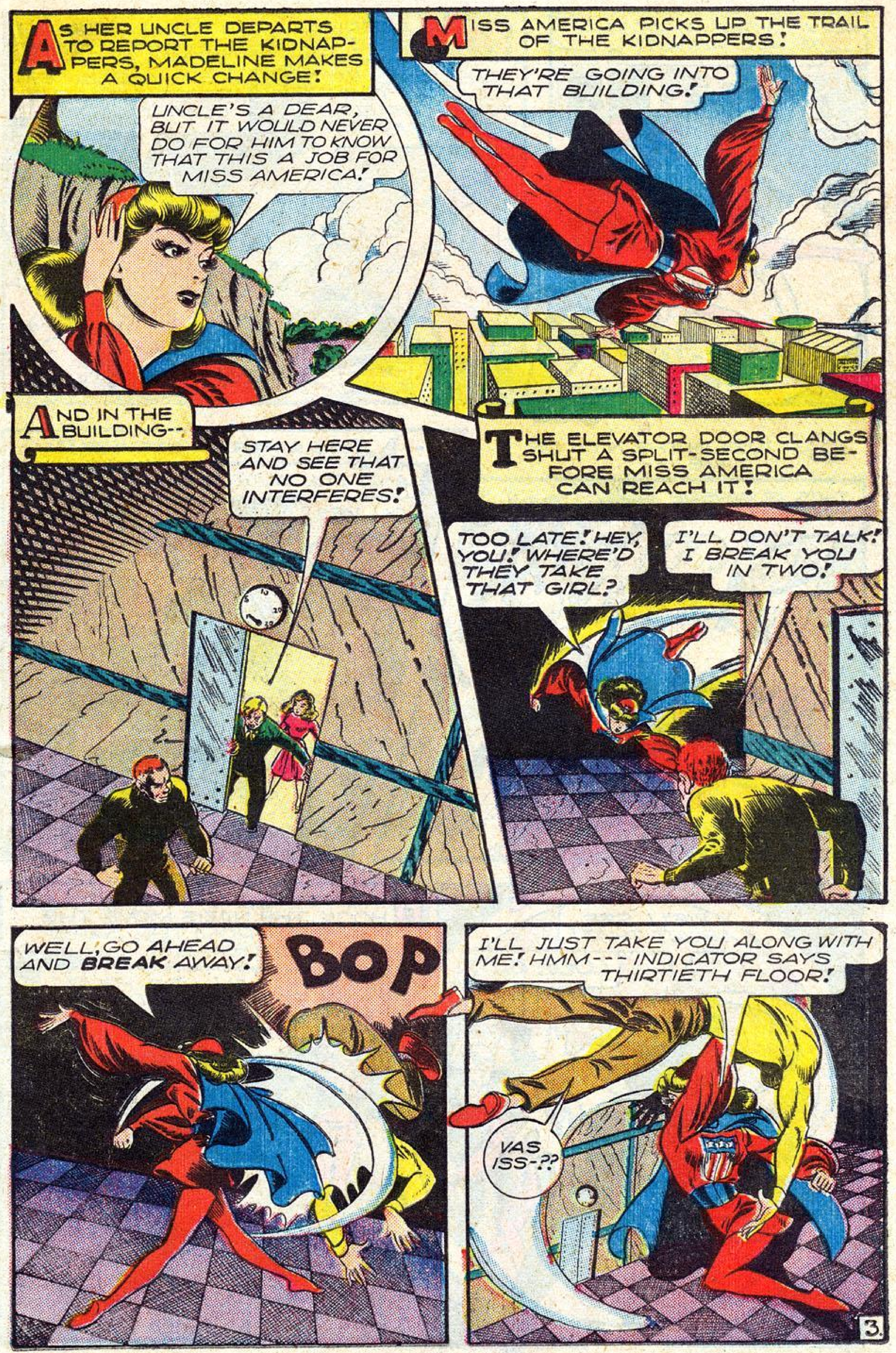

SUB-MARINER FORCES THE GIGANTIC STEEL BAR AGAINST THE CHAINS--BUT THE PRESSURE MAY BE TOO GREAT!
IF...THE CHAINS DON'T BREAK SOON, I'M LITERALLY SUNK!!
SUB-MARINER DESPERATELY USES HIS FINAL RESERVE STRENGTH, AND---
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! NOW I MUST FOIL THE PLANS OF HITLER'S HENCHMEN!
SNAP!
MEANWHILE, IN THE SUBMARINE VESSEL--
WITH SUB-MARINER OUT OF DER WAY, VE CAN PROCEED! TURN ON DER GUIDING LIGHT-BEAM!
SUDDENLY, AS THE LIGHT BEAM SWINGS THROUGH THE WATER, THE MASTER OF DEATH SEES...
ACH! CAN I BELIEVE MY EYES--?
SUB-MARINER HAS ESCAPED! RELEASE DER ELECTRIC EELS! I VILL KEEP DER SEARCHBEAM ON HIM UND DER EELS VILL ATTACK HIM! VE GET DER SHIP LATER!

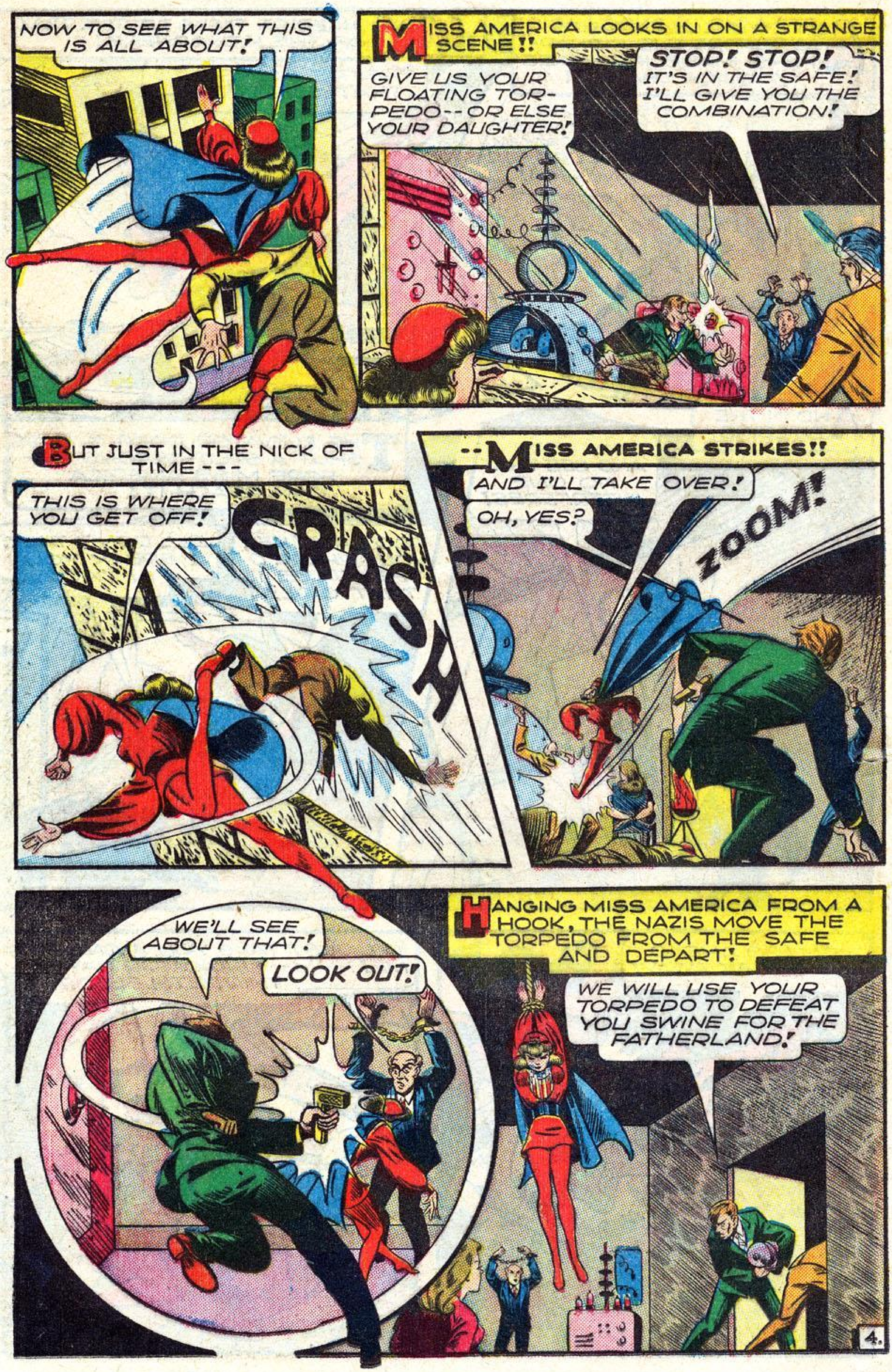

SUDDENLY, SUB-MARINER FINDS THE LIGHT-BEAM UPON HIM!
THEY'RE GOING TO KEEP THE RAY ON ME--- AND THE EELS WILL ATTACK ME!!
EVIL, SLIMY SERPENTS, EACH CARRYING A LOAD OF ELECTRIC DEATH--THEY POUR FORTH TO FOLLOW THE BEAM LEADING TO SUB-MARINER!
NO MATTER WHERE I TURN, THE BEAM FOLLOWS ME! HOW CAN I ESCAPE THEM? THEY MOVE SO QUICKLY---
WITH MIRACULOUS SPEED AND DEXTERITY, SUB-MARINER GLIDES UNDER THE EELS IN THE LIGHT-BEAM... DESPERATELY AVOIDING ANY CONTACT WITH THE DEATH-DEALING CREATURES!
JUST ONE CHANCE--IF I CAN DO THIS FAST ENOUGH!

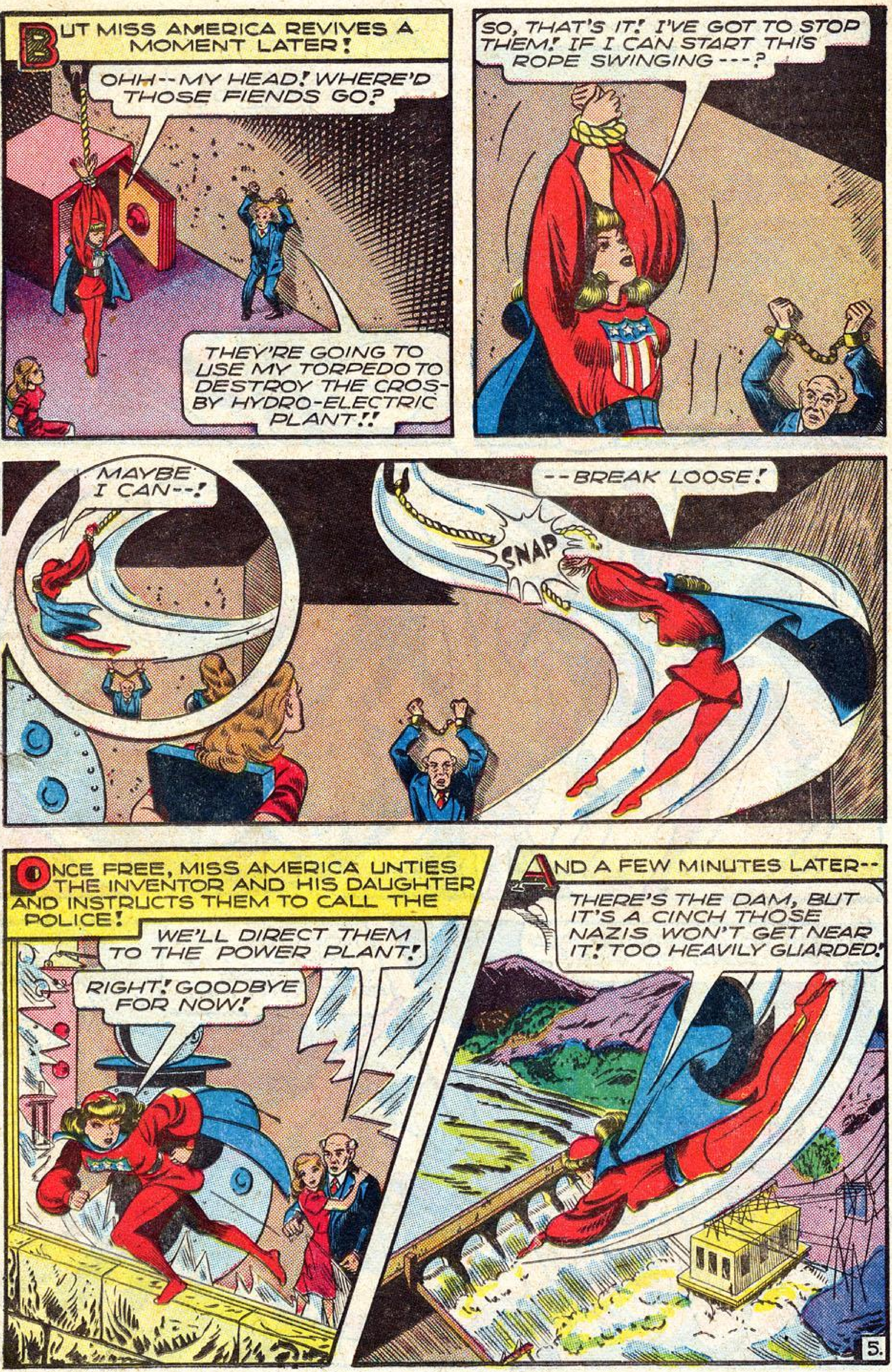

SUB-MARINER REACHES THE NAZI VESSEL, THE EELS CLOSE BEHIND HIM READY TO RELEASE ELECTRIC DEATH---
IF I CAN TEAR THIS BEAM LOOSE FROM THE VESSEL WITHOUT STOPPING THE LIGHT---
WITH HIS OVERPOWERING STRENGTH, SUB-MARINER WRENCHES THE GIANT SEARCH-LIGHT FROM THE NAZI SUB!
IF I CAN ONLY BE QUICK ENOUGH-- I MUST BE---
SUB-MARINER TURNS THE RAY ON THE NAZI VESSEL!
NOW FOLLOW THE BEAM, YOU CREATURES OF DEATH!
ELECTRICITY FLASHES OVER THE NAZI SUB AS THE EELS REACH THEIR PREY!
EXPLODING DEATH FOR THE ELECTRIC KILLERS AND THEIR EVIL NAZI MASTERS!
BAM!
THE NEXT DAY IN MIAMI, THE SHIP OF REPATRIATED AMERICANS LANDS SAFELY!
WE'D NEVER BE HERE IF IT WEREN'T FOR SUB-MARINER!
NOW I CAN PROCEED WITH MY EXPERIMENTS! WE ALL OWE YOU A LASTING DEBT, SUB-MARINER!
GOODBYE, SUB-MARINER! AND THANKS!
IT'S ALWAYS A PLEASURE TO KNOCK OFF SOME NAZIS! GOODBYE!
THE END

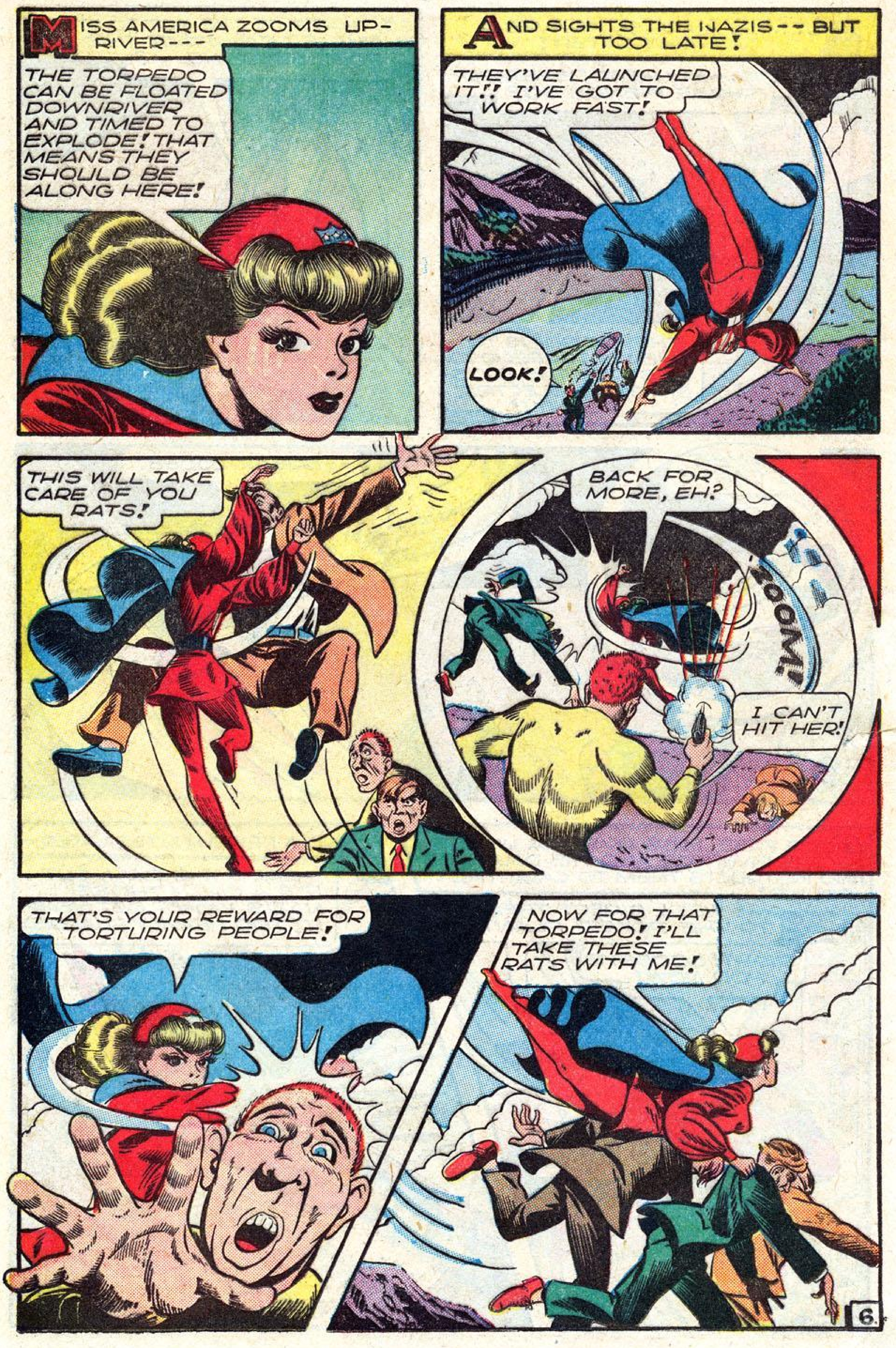

Miss
AMERICA
MADELINE JOYCE AS MISS AMERICA
Battles
The HORROR of the SECRET WEAPON!

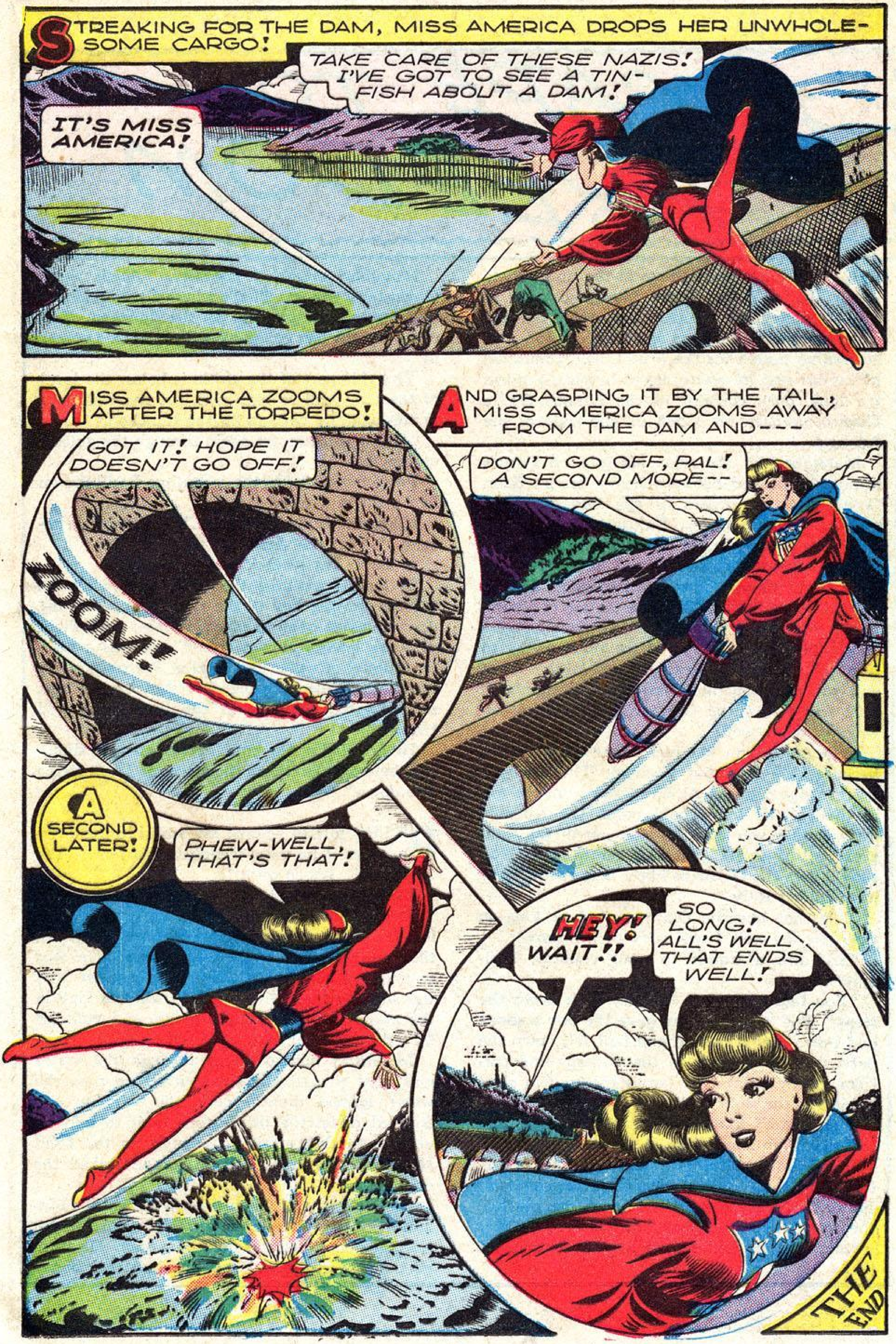

OUR STORY OPENS UP-RIVER FROM THE HEAVILY GUARDED CROSBY-ELECTRIC PLANT WHICH SUPPLIES THE TEEMING WAR PLANTS OF NEW ENGLAND WITH POWER!
OUR ORDERS ARE TO DESTROY THE DAM, BUT HOW?
THERE IS AN AMERICAN WHO HAS INVENTED A NEW TYPE TORPEDO! MAYBE WE CAN PERSUADE HIM TO RELEASE THE PLANS!
HE MUST GUARD HIS SECRET WELL!
WE NAZIS KNOW HOW TO GET THINGS! THIS AMERICAN HAS A VERY BEAUTIFUL--!
WHILE SOME MILES AWAY MADELINE JOYCE AND HER UNCLE JIM ARE LEAVING THEIR HOME TO VISIT THE PLANT OF THE BENSON HOUSE ELECTRIC COMPANY!
IS THERE A SPECIAL REASON FOR YOUR VISIT UNCLE JIM?
NONE, MADELINE! JUST A ROUTINE CHECK-UP!
IT'S A LOVELY DAY! TOO BAD WE JUST CAN'T SKIP IT TODAY!
FORTUNES OF WAR, MY DEAR! **LOOK AN ACCIDENT AHEAD!**
JIM BENNET STEPS ON THE BRAKES AND---
WHEW! YOU ALL RIGHT?
YES, UNCLE JIM! **HEY!** WHAT'S GOING ON OVER THERE?
STOP!! THEY GOT AWAY! WE'LL GET BACK TO A GAS-STATION AND REPORT THIS!
YOU GO, UNCLE JIM! I'LL STAY HERE!


AS HER UNCLE DEPARTS TO REPORT THE KIDNAPPERS, MADELINE MAKES A QUICK CHANGE!
UNCLE'S A DEAR, BUT IT WOULD NEVER DO FOR HIM TO KNOW THAT THIS A JOB FOR MISS AMERICA!
MISS AMERICA PICKS UP THE TRAIL OF THE KIDNAPPERS!
THEY'RE GOING INTO THAT BUILDING!
AND IN THE BUILDING--
STAY HERE AND SEE THAT NO ONE INTERFERES!
THE ELEVATOR DOOR CLANGS SHUT A SPLIT-SECOND BEFORE MISS AMERICA CAN REACH IT!
TOO LATE! HEY, YOU! WHERE'D THEY TAKE THAT GIRL?
I'LL DON'T TALK! I BREAK YOU IN TWO!
WELL, GO AHEAD AND BREAK AWAY!
BOP
I'LL JUST TAKE YOU ALONG WITH ME! HMM--- INDICATOR SAYS THIRTIETH FLOOR!
VAS ISS-??
3.


NOW TO SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
MISS AMERICA LOOKS IN ON A STRANGE SCENE!!
GIVE US YOUR FLOATING TORPEDO--OR ELSE YOUR DAUGHTER!
STOP! STOP! IT'S IN THE SAFE! I'LL GIVE YOU THE COMBINATION!
BUT JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME---
THIS IS WHERE YOU GET OFF!
CRASH
--MISS AMERICA STRIKES!!
AND I'LL TAKE OVER!
OH, YES?
ZOOM!
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
LOOK OUT!
HANGING MISS AMERICA FROM A HOOK, THE NAZIS MOVE THE TORPEDO FROM THE SAFE AND DEPART!
WE WILL USE YOUR TORPEDO TO DEFEAT YOU SWINE FOR THE FATHERLAND!


BUT MISS AMERICA REVIVES A MOMENT LATER!
OHH--MY HEAD! WHERE'D THOSE FIENDS GO?
THEY'RE GOING TO USE MY TORPEDO TO DESTROY THE CROSBY HYDRO-ELECTRIC PLANT!!
SO, THAT'S IT! I'VE GOT TO STOP THEM! IF I CAN START THIS ROPE SWINGING---?
MAYBE I CAN--!
--BREAK LOOSE!
SNAP
ONCE FREE, MISS AMERICA UNTIES THE INVENTOR AND HIS DAUGHTER AND INSTRUCTS THEM TO CALL THE POLICE!
WE'LL DIRECT THEM TO THE POWER PLANT!
RIGHT! GOODBYE FOR NOW!
AND A FEW MINUTES LATER--
THERE'S THE DAM, BUT IT'S A CINCH THOSE NAZIS WON'T GET NEAR IT! TOO HEAVILY GUARDED!


MISS AMERICA ZOOMS UP-RIVER---
THE TORPEDO CAN BE FLOATED DOWNRIVER AND TIMED TO EXPLODE! THAT MEANS THEY SHOULD BE ALONG HERE!
AND SIGHTS THE NAZIS-- BUT TOO LATE!
THEY'VE LAUNCHED IT!! I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!
LOOK!
THIS WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU RATS!
BACK FOR MORE, EH?
ZOOM!
I CAN'T HIT HER!
THAT'S YOUR REWARD FOR TORTURING PEOPLE!
NOW FOR THAT TORPEDO! I'LL TAKE THESE RATS WITH ME!


STREAKING FOR THE DAM, MISS AMERICA DROPS HER UNWHOLESOME CARGO!
TAKE CARE OF THESE NAZIS! I'VE GOT TO SEE A TIN-FISH ABOUT A DAM!
IT'S MISS AMERICA!
MISS AMERICA ZOOMS AFTER THE TORPEDO!
GOT IT! HOPE IT DOESN'T GO OFF!
ZOOM!
AND GRASPING IT BY THE TAIL, MISS AMERICA ZOOMS AWAY FROM THE DAM AND---
DON'T GO OFF, PAL! A SECOND MORE--
A SECOND LATER!
PHEW-WELL, THAT'S THAT!
HEY! WAIT!!
SO LONG! ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL!
THE END

ESCAPE TO FREEDOM

"YOU can't lock me up in the dungeon to die!" Young Petro Garibaldi tried to wrench his slender arm free from the clutching grip of his huge and hairy captor. But he was no match for the brutal, heavy-muscled Malambri and he was dragged helplessly down the long, dark corridor of the famous Castle Diastro, perched on a cliff on the edge of the Adriatic.

Malambri did not relax his grip on Petro's arm as he paused before a heavy bronze door. "I am obeying orders of the German commander, Captain Heinz. Before he left, his orders were to lock you in the dungeon."

Fear was creeping into Petro's heart. He knew most of the German garrison had gone, leaving only a few soldiers to complete the job of setting booby traps in the camouflaged airplane hangars on the cliff top. He stalled for time, trying to think of some way out of his difficulty. "What will you do when the Allies come, Malambri?"

"I will follow the Germans. They have always paid me well."

"You are Italian, like me. I hate the Germans because they stole our freedom. That's why I tried to signal to the Allied planes from the top of the cliff so they could bomb the hangars. Why should you want to lock me in the dungeon? Why should you want me to die? You should hate the Germans like I hate them. They have ruined Italy.

"I do not like the Germans, but as long as they pay me well, I will obey their orders."

"You are a traitor to your country, Malambri."

"You talk too much. Go on, walk down the steps." The powerful man gave the boy a shove and Petro half stumbled and half fell down the dark, wet stone steps to the underground corridor, dimly lighted by lamps recessed in glass holders in the stone walls.

"Go ahead." Malambri was close behind him and gave him another cruel shove.

Petro walked slowly down the slimy corridor, his alert young brain testing plans to outwit his captor and escape death. And as he reached the steel door at the end of the hall he was certain that he had hit on a plan to save his life.

Malambri chuckled hoarsely. "That's right. Downstairs you go. That's where Captain Heinz told me to lock you up. In the dungeon. You can keep the fish company when the tide comes in."

"But this part of the castle is below the level of the sea. And at high tide, the sea will pour in through the window in the dungeon."

"And it will run out again through the gutters at low tide."

Petro frowned. "In the meantime I will drown like a rat in a trap."

"Captain Heinz knew that." Malambri grimaced. "Open the door."

"I can't. It's locked."

Malambri grabbed the boy's arm while he twisted the big key in the rusty lock. The big door squealed open to reveal another dark flight of stairs leading downward. There was a cold, dank smell of water and mud in Petro's nostrils. Malambri pulled the big door shut behind him, and inserted the key in the lock again and twisted it.

He growled at the boy: "What are you standing there for? Go down the stairs, or I will throw you down."

PETRO jostled against Malambri in the darkness, as if he were frenzied with fear. "I'm afraid! It's so dark!"

Malambri pushed him roughly. "Go ahead."

Petro walked silently down the stairs. The last few steps were coated with slimy mud from the sea. The floor of the entire lower level was covered an inch deep with muddy water that was lapping through the grated window high in the wall of the tiny room at the far end, guarded by a door of steel bars.

Malambri herded Petro through the water and mud toward the steel-barred door as the water lapped quietly over the window sill, trickled down the dirty stone wall to add its volume to that already gathered on the floor. He inserted a key in the lock and jerked the door open.

As its protesting hinges squeaked noisily Malambri thrust Pietro rudely into the narrow cell and then slammed the steel door shut. He turned the key in the lock and the bolt shot home.

Malambri dropped the key in his pocket and laughed ironically. "There you are—now see if you can signal to any Allied planes from here. After I leave, you'll never see another living person. Nobody will release you. Nobody but me and Captain Heinz know that you are here."

Petro smiled cheerfully. "Now it's you who talks too much, Malambri."

The huge lout knew something was wrong. Here was a young fellow who should be crying and raving with the fear of death. Instead, the boy was smiling. Almost as if he knew a secret way out of this filthy dungeon. "You have no way of escaping death, you grinning imp."

"Perhaps not. But neither have you!"

Petro pulled a big rusty key out of the pocket of his jacket. "This is the key to the steel door at the top of the stairs. Without it you cannot leave here. You can't smash the door down, you can't unlock it without the key, and shouting will not bring help, because no one can hear you."

Malambri was amazed and terrified. "Where did you get that key?" He rummaged frenziedly in his own pockets.

"Right after you locked the door, when I jostled against you, I pulled the key out of the lock and put it in my pocket."

The big man started in a blind rage for the cell door. "I'll soon unlock this door and wring your neck and get the key."

Petro was oddly calm. His plan was working out just the way he had expected. "If you enter this cell, you will surely die."

Malambri laughed. "What can a young boy like you do against a man like me?"

"I can toss the key through the window into the sea."

"If you do, you'll die."

"If I don't, I will die anyway. I have nothing to lose."

Malambri's teeth were chattering. "Don't, Petro! I'll unlock the cell and let you out."

THE BOY was not foolish enough to fall for that trick of Malambri's to get him in his hairy paws "You toss the key to this cell in through the bars. Then you go and stand by the far wall."

The man tossed the key through the bars of the door and then trudged slowly through the mud and water toward the sea wall, stepping carefully over the gutter that opened directly into the sea. Here he stood, sullenly watching Petro.

The boy reached through the bars of the door, inserted the key and opened it. He stepped out of the cell, holding a key in his upraised right hand. He shouted at Malambri: "This is the key to the upper door. If you make any attempt to stop my escape before I reach that door, I will throw the key into the gutter and it will fall into the sea. Then we will both be locked in here, forever."

Malambri was cringing like a whipped dog. "After you get out, you will lock me in here, to die."

Petro was ashamed of the man's fearful whimpering. "I will leave the door unlocked." And before the big man could make a move to stop him Petro dashed across the floor and raced up the steps. He unlocked the door, hurled it open, and ran as fast as his young, study legs would carry him, up the long corridor to freedom. He could hear the clumsy tread of the lumbering Malambri pounding after him.

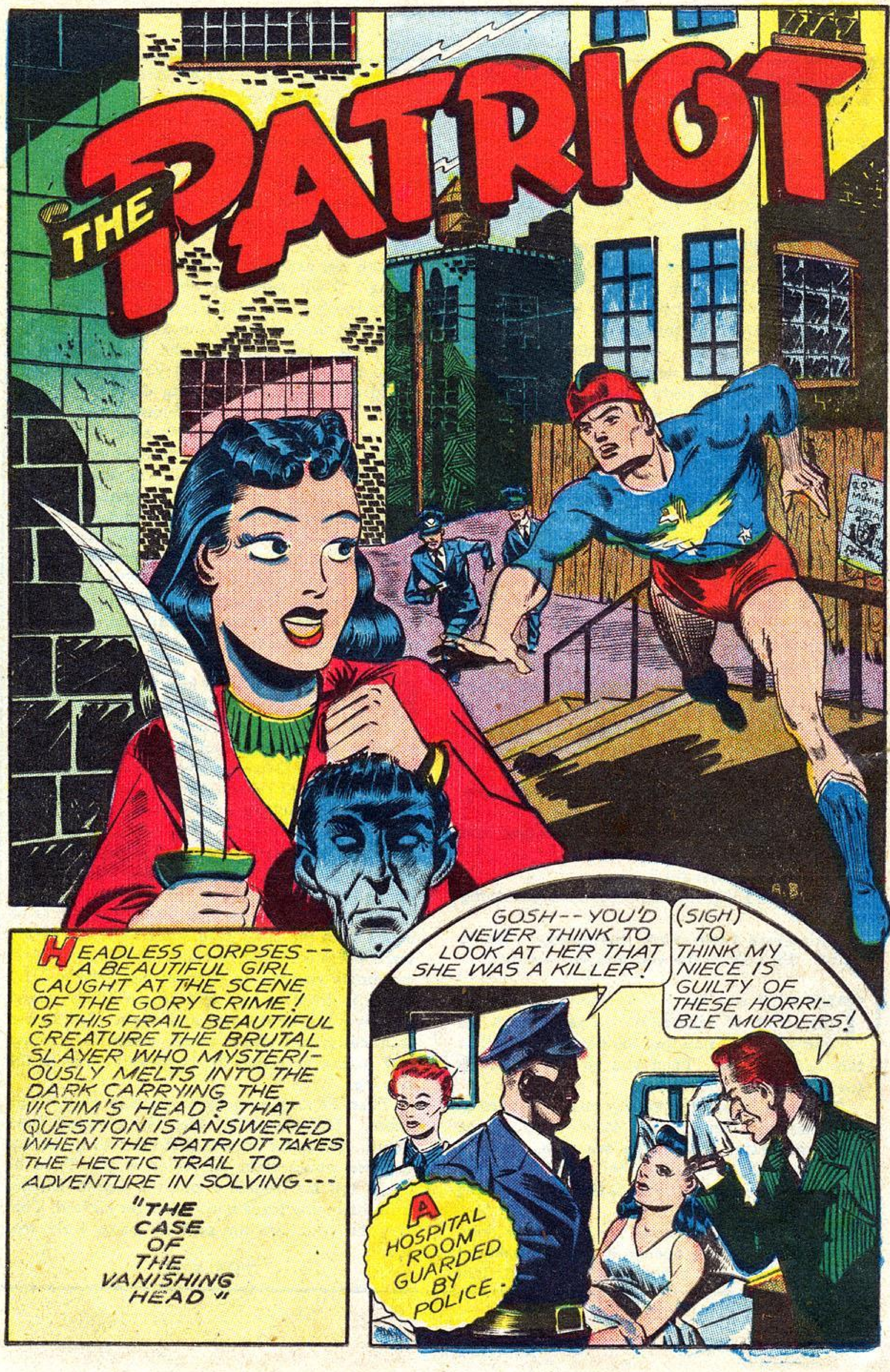
The boy reached the outside door and dashed into the ancient courtyard. It was deserted. He ran through the big gate in the stone walls and headed out across the top of the cliff, where the secret airfield and hangars of the Nazis had been located. He saw two surprised German soldiers standing off to the right. They had rifles in their hands. They shouted loudly for him to stop, but he kept on running, his heart pounding wildly in his breast.

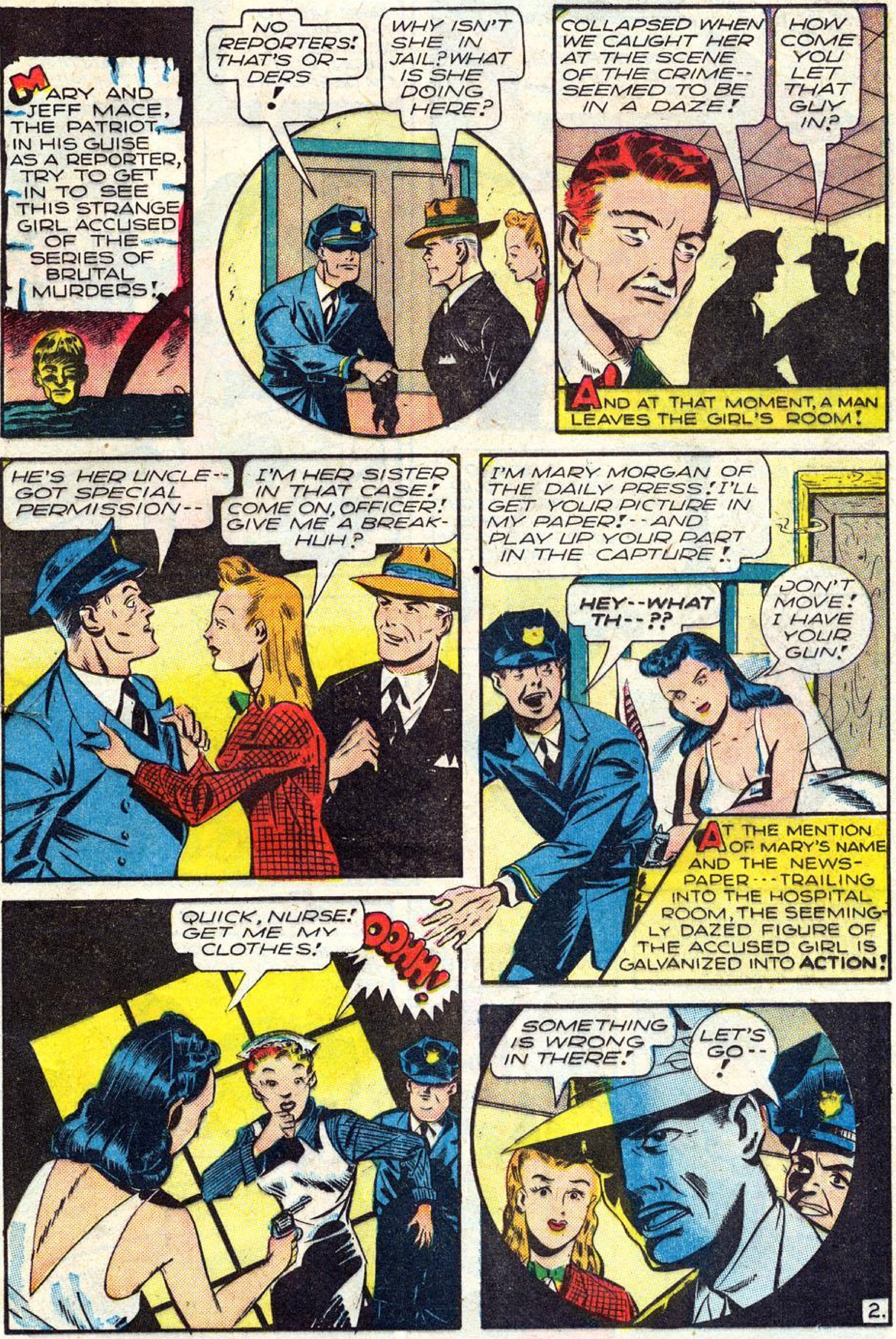
BEHIND him he could hear the huge Malambri panting and puffing in his wake. Gaining on him with every stride of his long, ape-like legs. And then Petro's heart almost stopped. The Germans were kneeling now and were firing their rifles. And the lumbering Malambri was reaching out for him with his hairy paws.

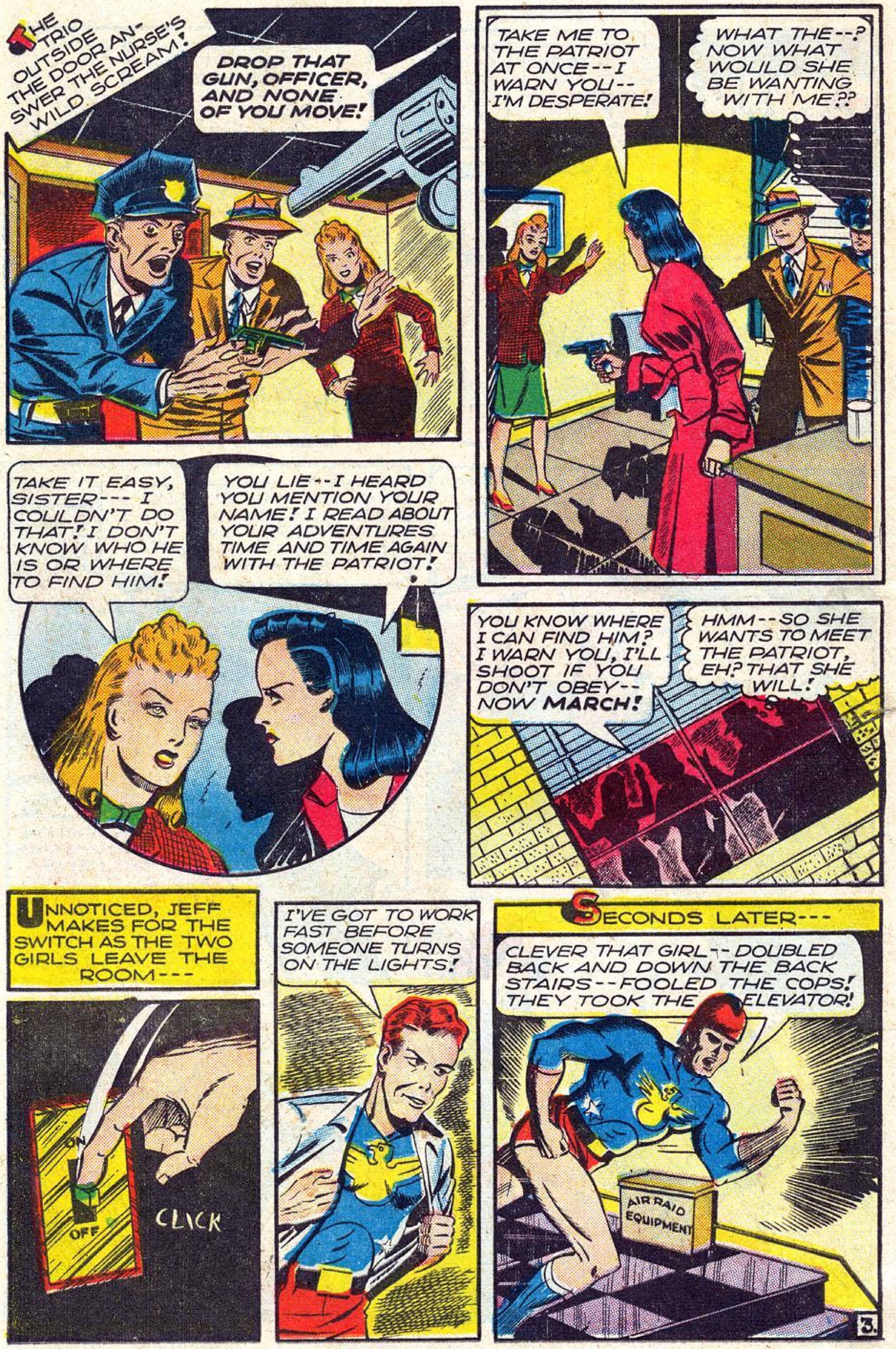
And at that very moment Petro reached the edge of the cliff that loomed a hundred feet above the calm waters of the Adriatic. He did not try to stop, but leaped outward as far as he could from the cliff's face. His body fell downward like a rock and he could see the blue water seemingly rushing up to meet him. He put his hands in front of him and he parted the water cleanly. He went down and down. He kicked frantically and swam under water for twenty feet before he raised his head and came to the surface.

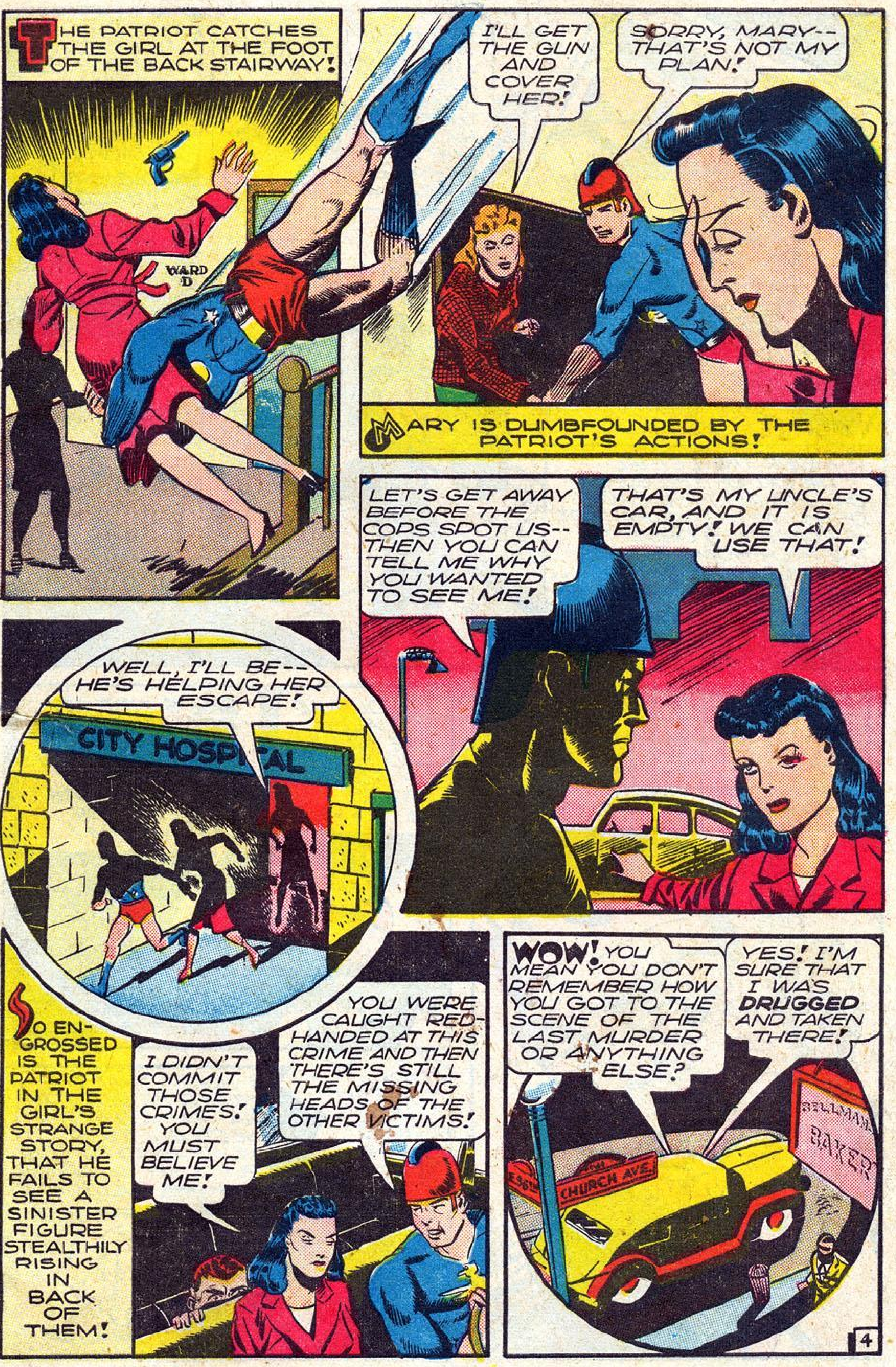
Then he began to swim steadily away from shore. He was safe. He had escaped from death. He knew he wouldn't have to go far before he would sight an Allied ship. Then he could tell his friends about the Castle Diastro and the booby traps and the secret airfield. That way he could do his part to make Italy free again.

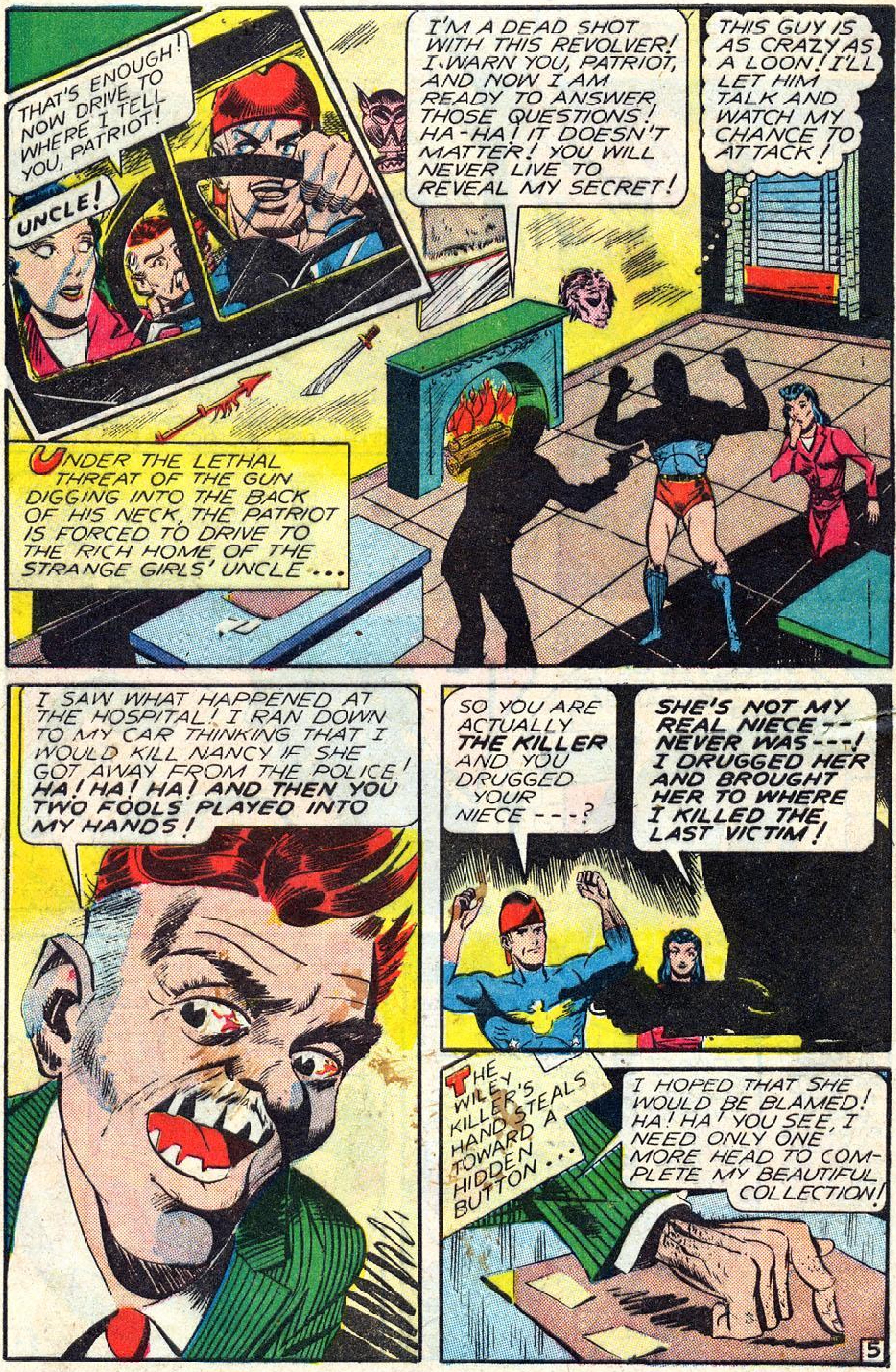
THE END

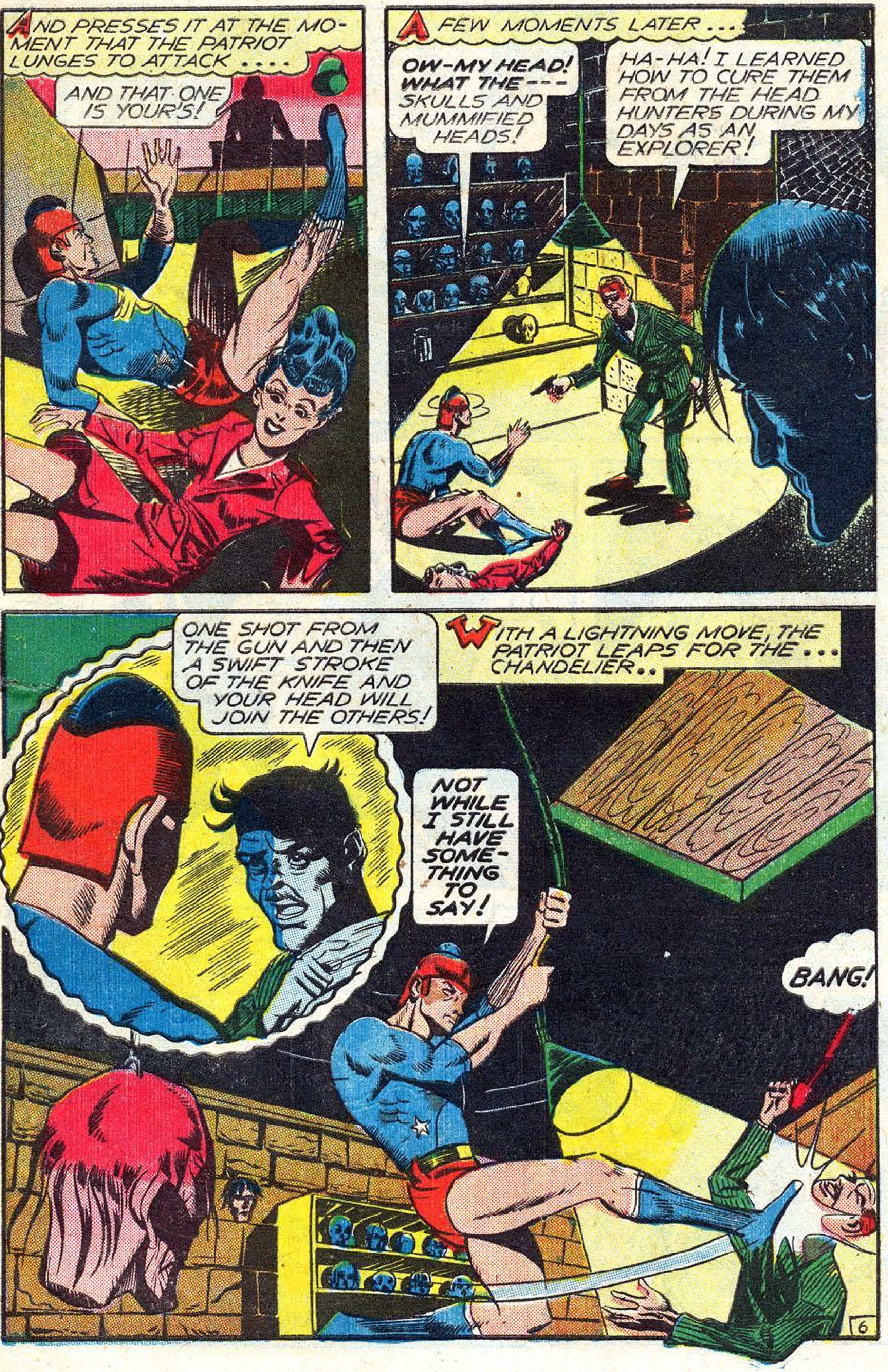

THE PATRIOT
HEADLESS CORPSES -- A BEAUTIFUL GIRL CAUGHT AT THE SCENE OF THE GORY CRIME! IS THIS FRAIL BEAUTIFUL CREATURE THE BRUTAL SLAYER WHO MYSTERIOUSLY MELTS INTO THE DARK CARRYING THE VICTIM'S HEAD? THAT QUESTION IS ANSWERED WHEN THE PATRIOT TAKES THE HECTIC TRAIL TO ADVENTURE IN SOLVING ---
"THE CASE OF THE VANISHING HEAD"
GOSH -- YOU'D NEVER THINK TO LOOK AT HER THAT SHE WAS A KILLER!
(SIGH) TO THINK MY NIECE IS GUILTY OF THESE HORRIBLE MURDERS!
A HOSPITAL ROOM GUARDED BY POLICE.

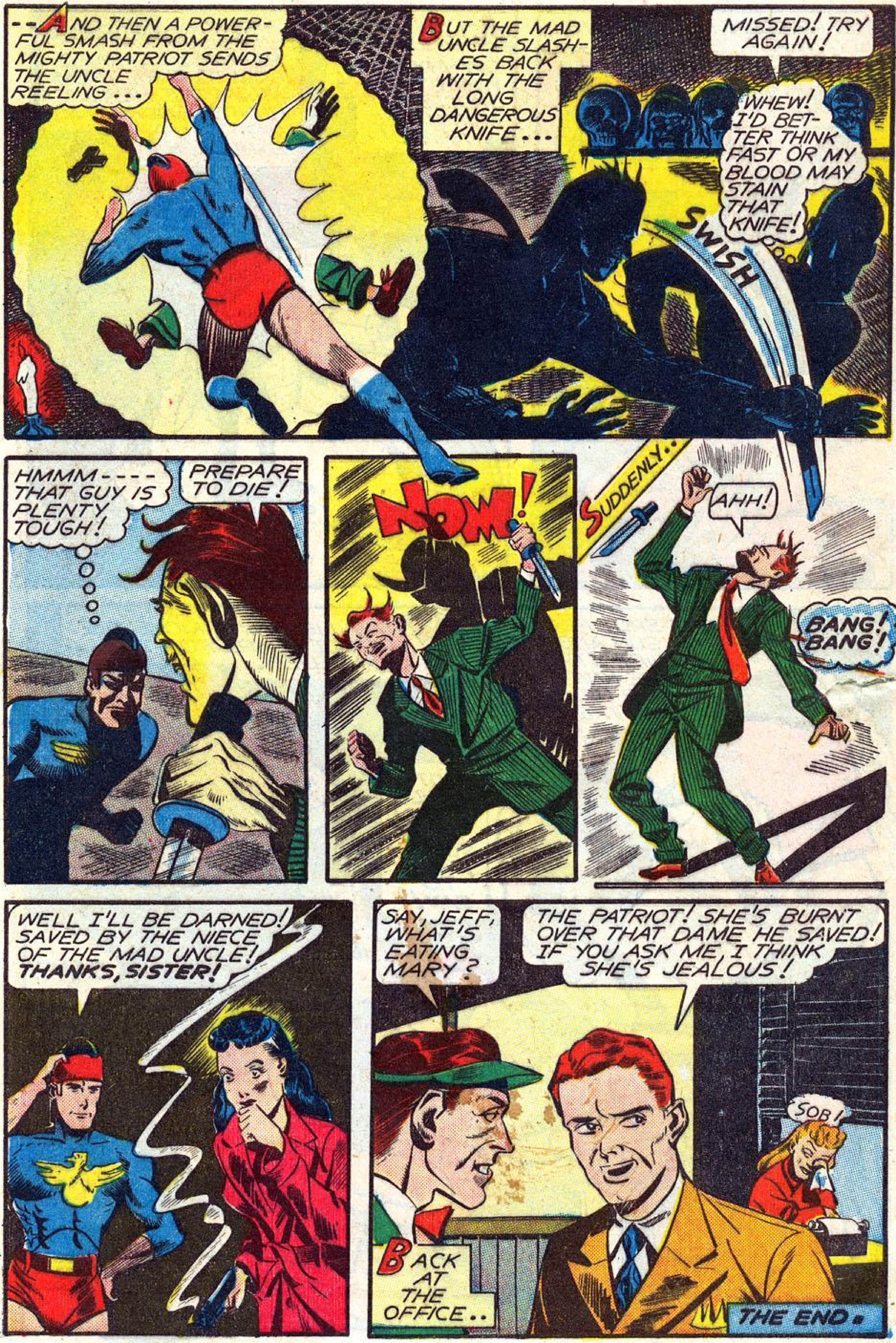

MARY AND JEFF MACE, THE PATRIOT, IN HIS GUISE AS A REPORTER, TRY TO GET IN TO SEE THIS STRANGE GIRL ACCUSED OF THE SERIES OF BRUTAL MURDERS!
NO REPORTERS! THAT'S ORDERS!
WHY ISN'T SHE IN JAIL? WHAT IS SHE DOING HERE?
COLLAPSED WHEN WE CAUGHT HER AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME--SEEMED TO BE IN A DAZE!
HOW COME YOU LET THAT GUY IN?
AND AT THAT MOMENT, A MAN LEAVES THE GIRL'S ROOM!
HE'S HER UNCLE--GOT SPECIAL PERMISSION--
I'M HER SISTER IN THAT CASE! COME ON, OFFICER! GIVE ME A BREAK-HUH?
I'M MARY MORGAN OF THE DAILY PRESS! I'LL GET YOUR PICTURE IN MY PAPER!--AND PLAY UP YOUR PART IN THE CAPTURE!
HEY--WHAT TH--??
DON'T MOVE! I HAVE YOUR GUN!
AT THE MENTION OF MARY'S NAME AND THE NEWSPAPER---TRAILING INTO THE HOSPITAL ROOM, THE SEEMINGLY DAZED FIGURE OF THE ACCUSED GIRL IS GALVANIZED INTO ACTION!
QUICK, NURSE! GET ME MY CLOTHES!
OOHH!
SOMETHING IS WRONG IN THERE!
LET'S GO--!

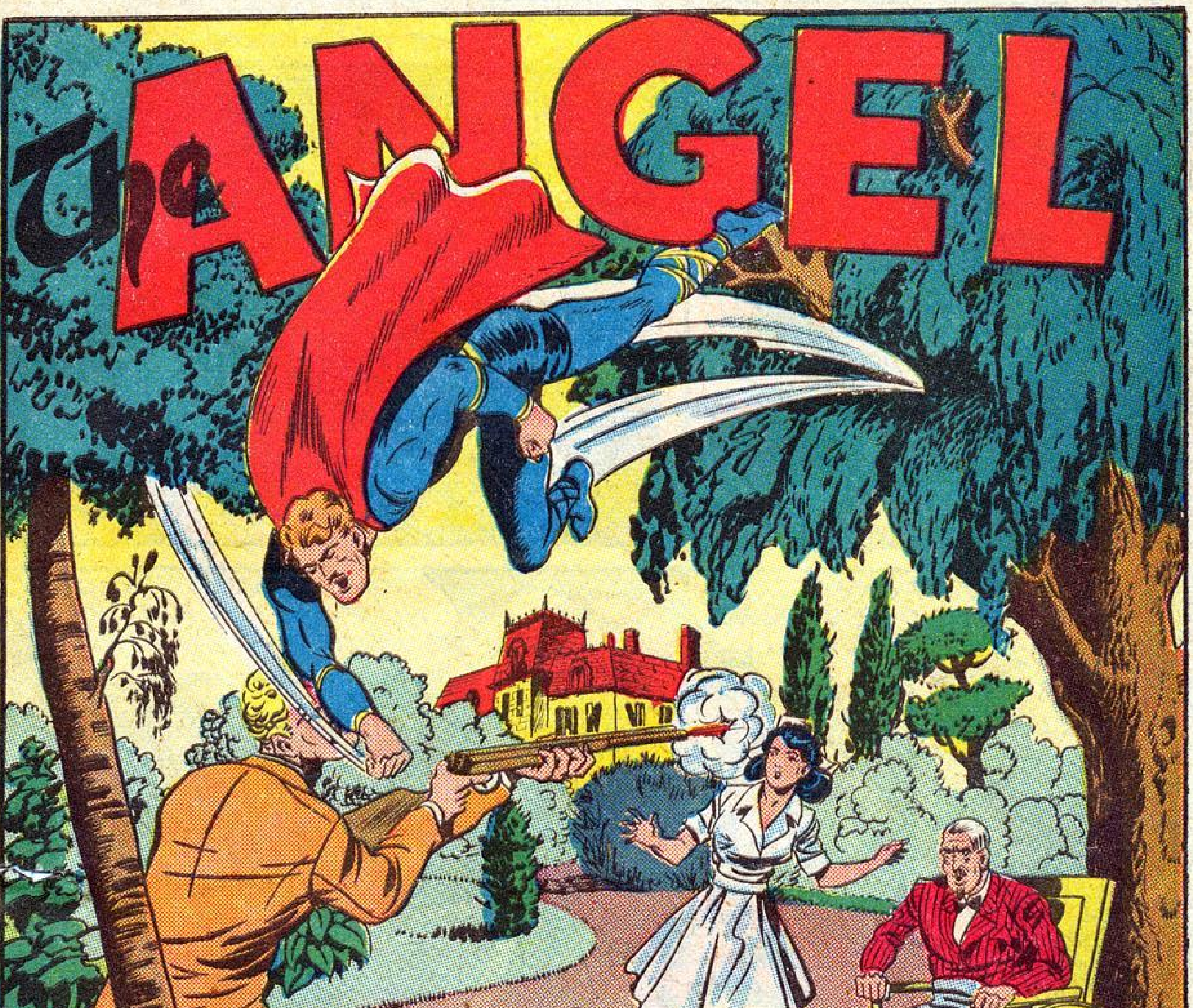

THE TRIO OUTSIDE THE DOOR ANSWER THE NURSE'S WILD SCREAM!
DROP THAT GUN, OFFICER, AND NONE OF YOU MOVE!
TAKE ME TO THE PATRIOT AT ONCE--I WARN YOU--I'M DESPERATE!
WHAT THE--? NOW WHAT WOULD SHE BE WANTING WITH ME??
TAKE IT EASY, SISTER--- I COULDN'T DO THAT! I DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS OR WHERE TO FIND HIM!
YOU LIE--I HEARD YOU MENTION YOUR NAME! I READ ABOUT YOUR ADVENTURES TIME AND TIME AGAIN WITH THE PATRIOT!
YOU KNOW WHERE I CAN FIND HIM? I WARN YOU, I'LL SHOOT IF YOU DON'T OBEY--NOW **MARCH!**
HMM--SO SHE WANTS TO MEET THE PATRIOT, EH? THAT SHE WILL!
UNNOTICED, JEFF MAKES FOR THE SWITCH AS THE TWO GIRLS LEAVE THE ROOM---
ON
OFF
CLICK
I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST BEFORE SOMEONE TURNS ON THE LIGHTS!
SECONDS LATER---
CLEVER THAT GIRL--DOUBLED BACK AND DOWN THE BACK STAIRS--FOOLED THE COPS! THEY TOOK THE ELEVATOR!
AIR RAID EQUIPMENT

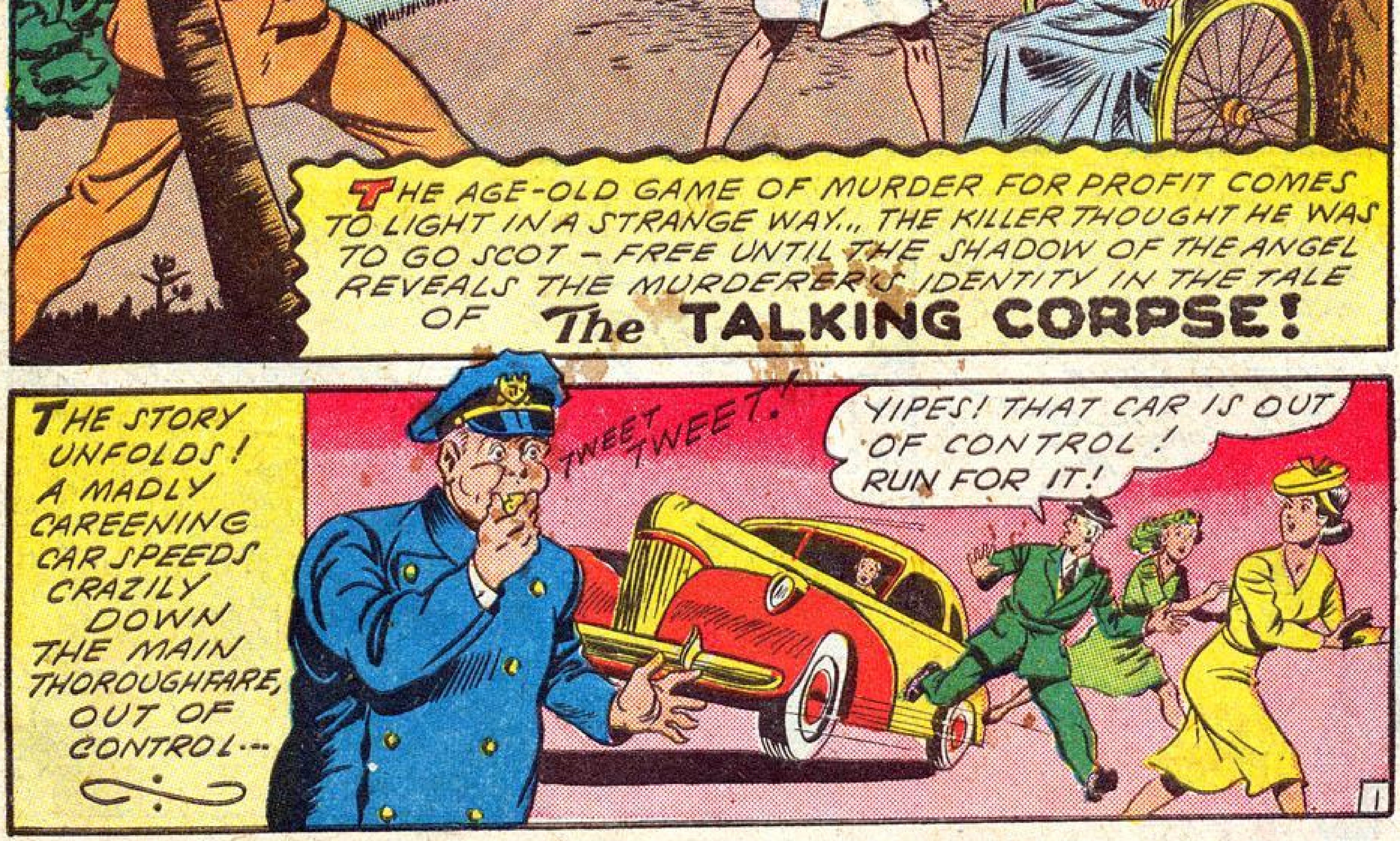

THE PATRIOT CATCHES THE GIRL AT THE FOOT OF THE BACK STAIRWAY!
WARD D
I'LL GET THE GUN AND COVER HER!
SORRY, MARY-- THAT'S NOT MY PLAN!
MARY IS DUMBFOUNDED BY THE PATRIOT'S ACTIONS!
LET'S GET AWAY BEFORE THE COPS SPOT US-- THEN YOU CAN TELL ME WHY YOU WANTED TO SEE ME!
THAT'S MY UNCLE'S CAR, AND IT IS EMPTY! WE CAN USE THAT!
WELL, I'LL BE-- HE'S HELPING HER ESCAPE!
CITY HOSPITAL
SO ENGROSSED IS THE PATRIOT IN THE GIRL'S STRANGE STORY, THAT HE FAILS TO SEE A SINISTER FIGURE STEALTHILY RISING IN BACK OF THEM!
YOU WERE CAUGHT RED-HANDED AT THIS CRIME AND THEN THERE'S STILL THE MISSING HEADS OF THE OTHER VICTIMS!
I DIDN'T COMMIT THOSE CRIMES! YOU MUST BELIEVE ME!
WOW! YOU MEAN YOU DON'T REMEMBER HOW YOU GOT TO THE SCENE OF THE LAST MURDER OR ANYTHING ELSE?
YES! I'M SURE THAT I WAS **DRUGGED** AND TAKEN THERE!
E. 96th
CHURCH AVE.
BELLMAN
BAKER

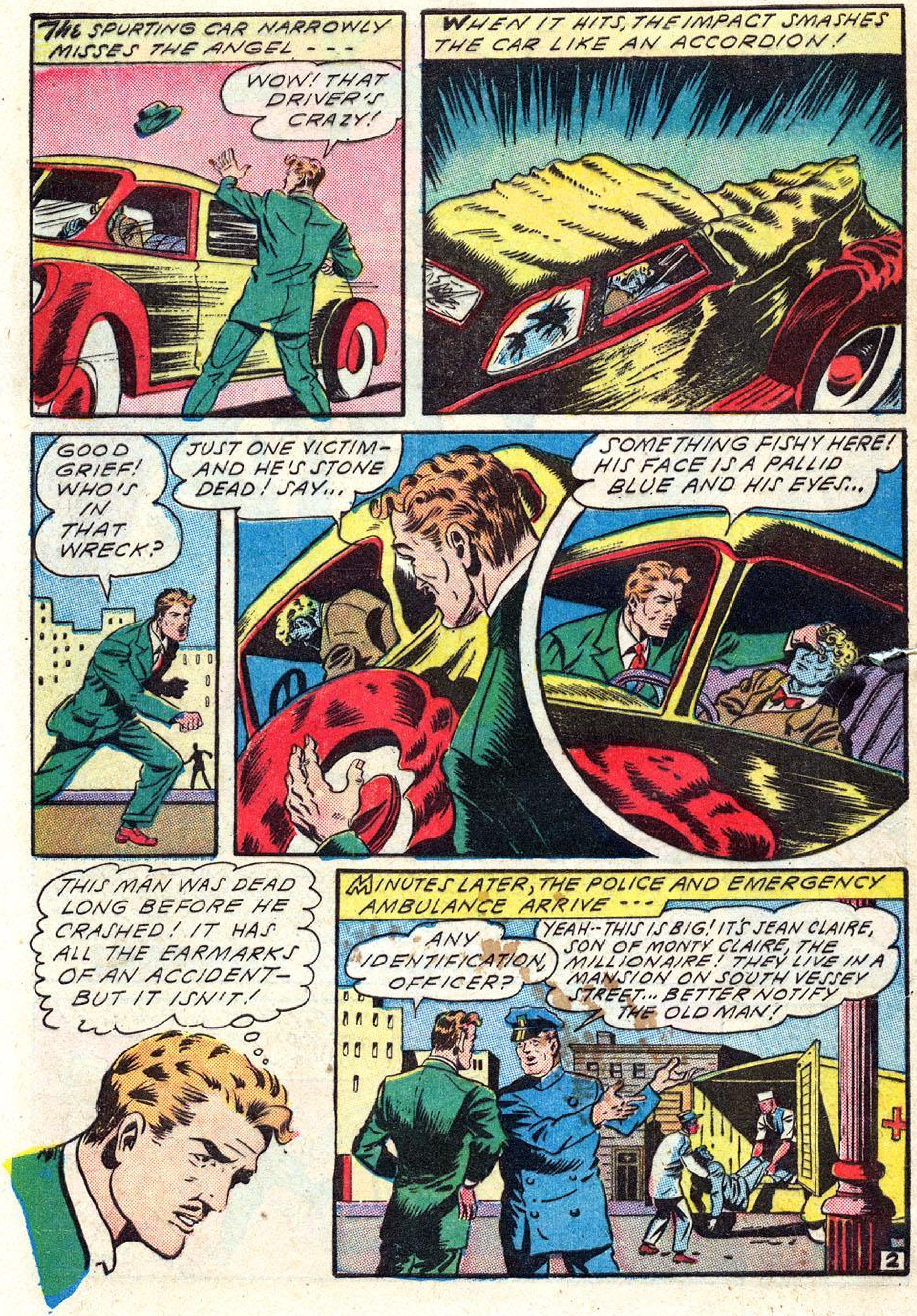

THAT'S ENOUGH! NOW DRIVE TO WHERE I TELL YOU, PATRIOT!
UNCLE!
I'M A DEAD SHOT WITH THIS REVOLVER! I WARN YOU, PATRIOT, AND NOW I AM READY TO ANSWER THOSE QUESTIONS! HA-HA! IT DOESN'T MATTER! YOU WILL NEVER LIVE TO REVEAL MY SECRET!
THIS GUY IS AS CRAZY AS A LOON! I'LL LET HIM TALK AND WATCH MY CHANCE TO ATTACK!
UNDER THE LETHAL THREAT OF THE GUN DIGGING INTO THE BACK OF HIS NECK, THE PATRIOT IS FORCED TO DRIVE TO THE RICH HOME OF THE STRANGE GIRLS' UNCLE...
I SAW WHAT HAPPENED AT THE HOSPITAL! I RAN DOWN TO MY CAR THINKING THAT I WOULD KILL NANCY IF SHE GOT AWAY FROM THE POLICE! HA! HA! HA! AND THEN YOU TWO FOOLS PLAYED INTO MY HANDS!
SO YOU ARE ACTUALLY THE KILLER AND YOU DRUGGED YOUR NIECE---?
SHE'S NOT MY REAL NIECE -- NEVER WAS---! I DRUGGED HER AND BROUGHT HER TO WHERE I KILLED THE LAST VICTIM!
THE WILEY KILLER'S HAND STEALS TOWARD A HIDDEN BUTTON...
I HOPED THAT SHE WOULD BE BLAMED! HA! HA! YOU SEE, I NEED ONLY ONE MORE HEAD TO COMPLETE MY BEAUTIFUL COLLECTION!

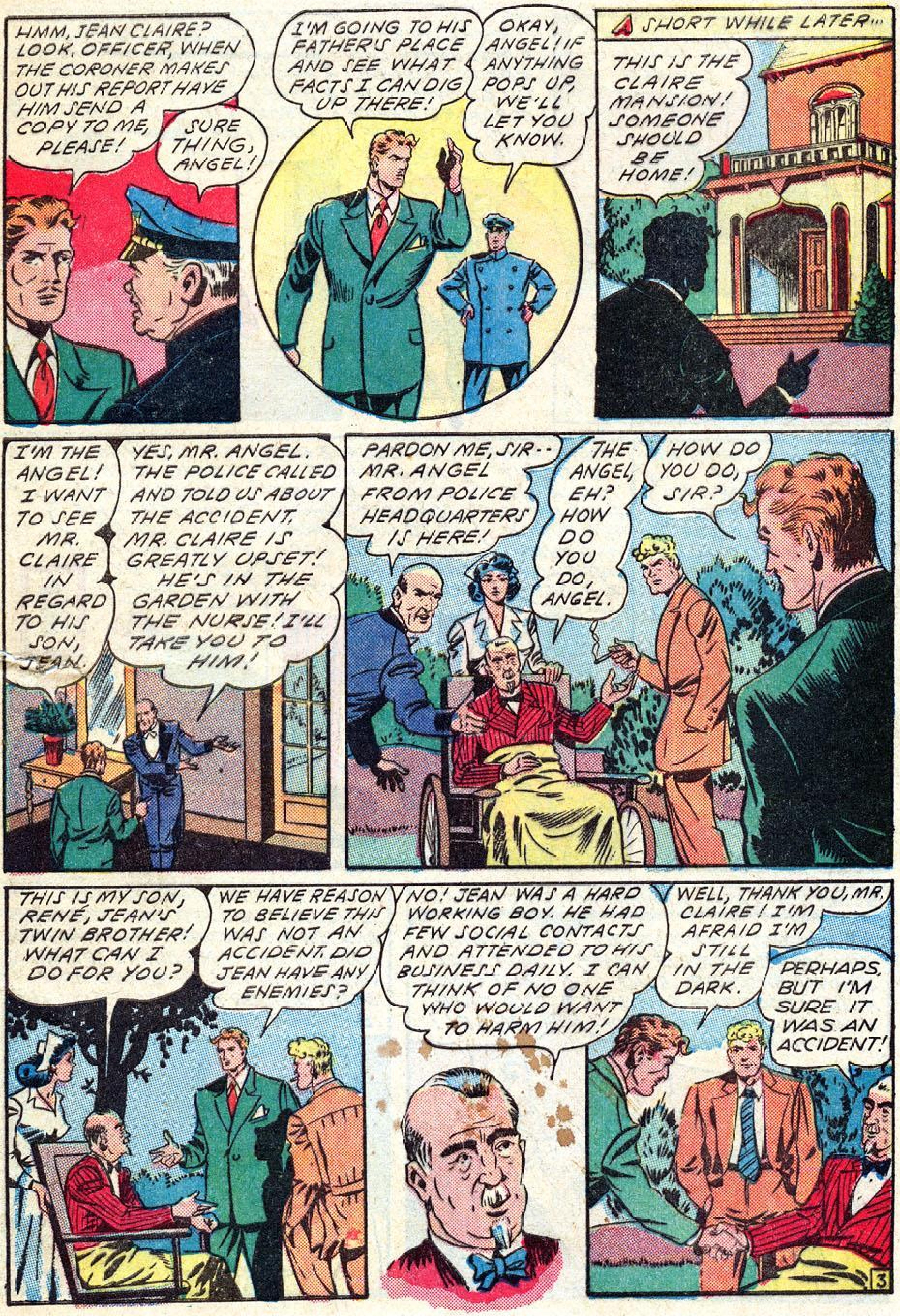

AND PRESSES IT AT THE MOMENT THAT THE PATRIOT LUNGES TO ATTACK ....
AND THAT ONE IS YOUR'S!
A FEW MOMENTS LATER ...
OW-MY HEAD! WHAT THE --- SKULLS AND MUMMIFIED HEADS!
HA-HA! I LEARNED HOW TO CURE THEM FROM THE HEAD HUNTERS DURING MY DAYS AS AN EXPLORER!
ONE SHOT FROM THE GUN AND THEN A SWIFT STROKE OF THE KNIFE AND YOUR HEAD WILL JOIN THE OTHERS!
WITH A LIGHTNING MOVE, THE PATRIOT LEAPS FOR THE ... CHANDELIER..
NOT WHILE I STILL HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY!
BANG!
6

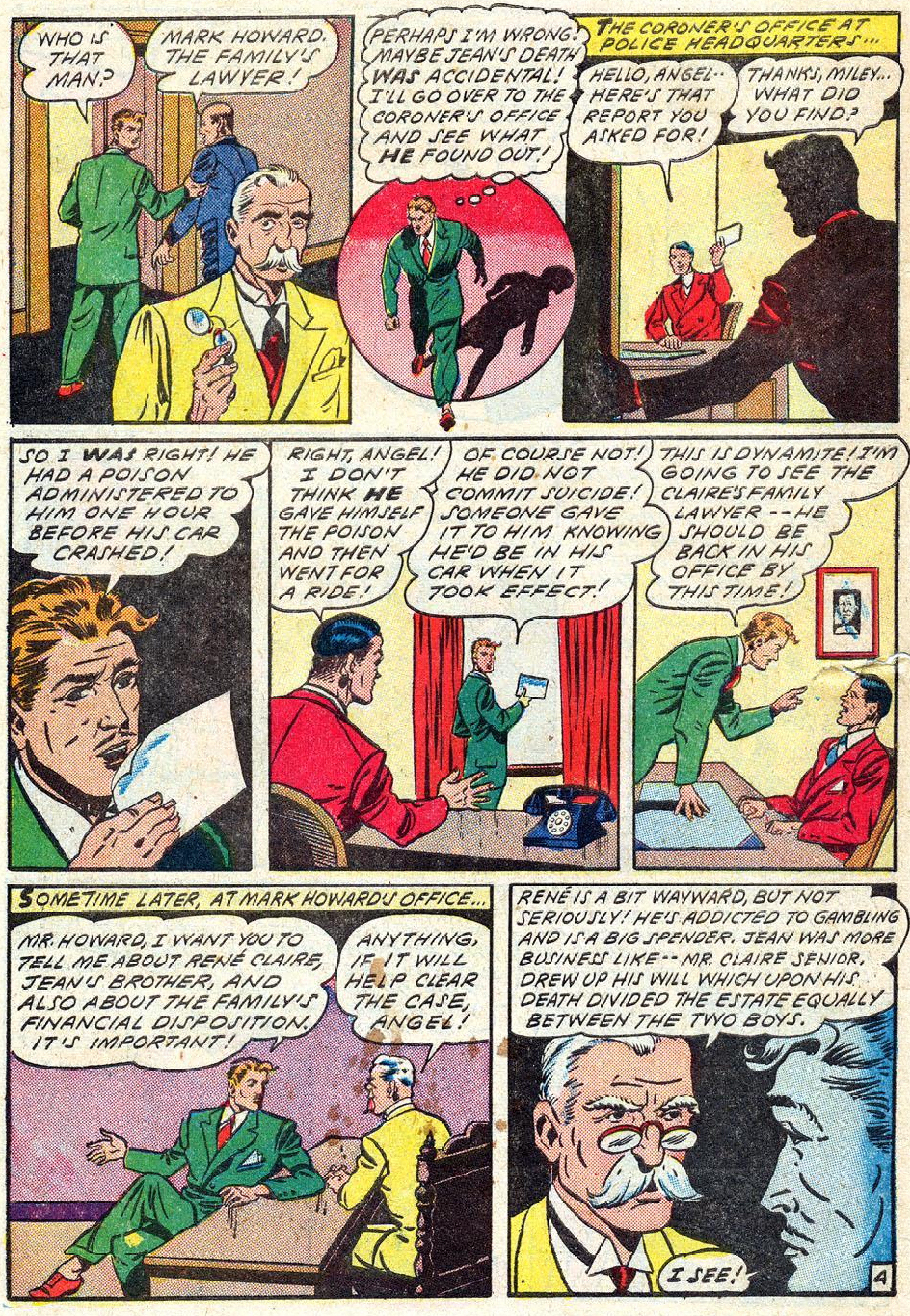

--AND THEN A POWERFUL SMASH FROM THE MIGHTY PATRIOT SENDS THE UNCLE REELING...
BUT THE MAD UNCLE SLASHES BACK WITH THE LONG DANGEROUS KNIFE...
MISSED! TRY AGAIN!
WHEW! I'D BETTER THINK FAST OR MY BLOOD MAY STAIN THAT KNIFE!
SWISH
HMMM---- THAT GUY IS PLENTY TOUGH!
PREPARE TO DIE!
POW!
SUDDENLY..
AHH!
BANG! BANG!
WELL I'LL BE DARNED! SAVED BY THE NIECE OF THE MAD UNCLE! THANKS, SISTER!
SAY, JEFF, WHAT'S EATING MARY?
THE PATRIOT! SHE'S BURNT OVER THAT DAME HE SAVED! IF YOU ASK ME, I THINK SHE'S JEALOUS!
SOB!
BACK AT THE OFFICE..
THE END.

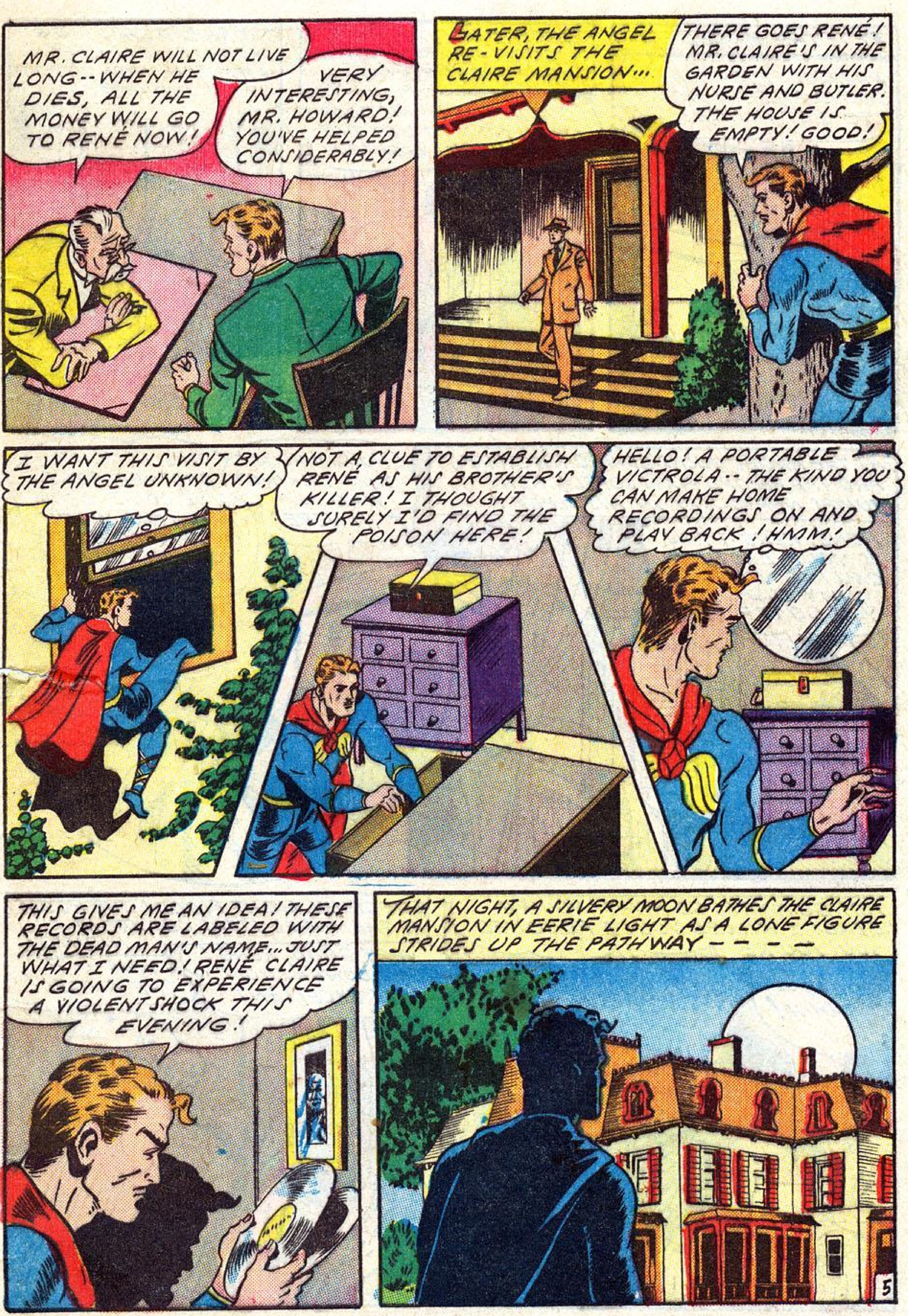

The ANGEL
THE AGE-OLD GAME OF MURDER FOR PROFIT COMES TO LIGHT IN A STRANGE WAY.., THE KILLER THOUGHT HE WAS TO GO SCOT-FREE UNTIL THE SHADOW OF THE ANGEL REVEALS THE MURDERER'S IDENTITY IN THE TALE OF The TALKING CORPSE!

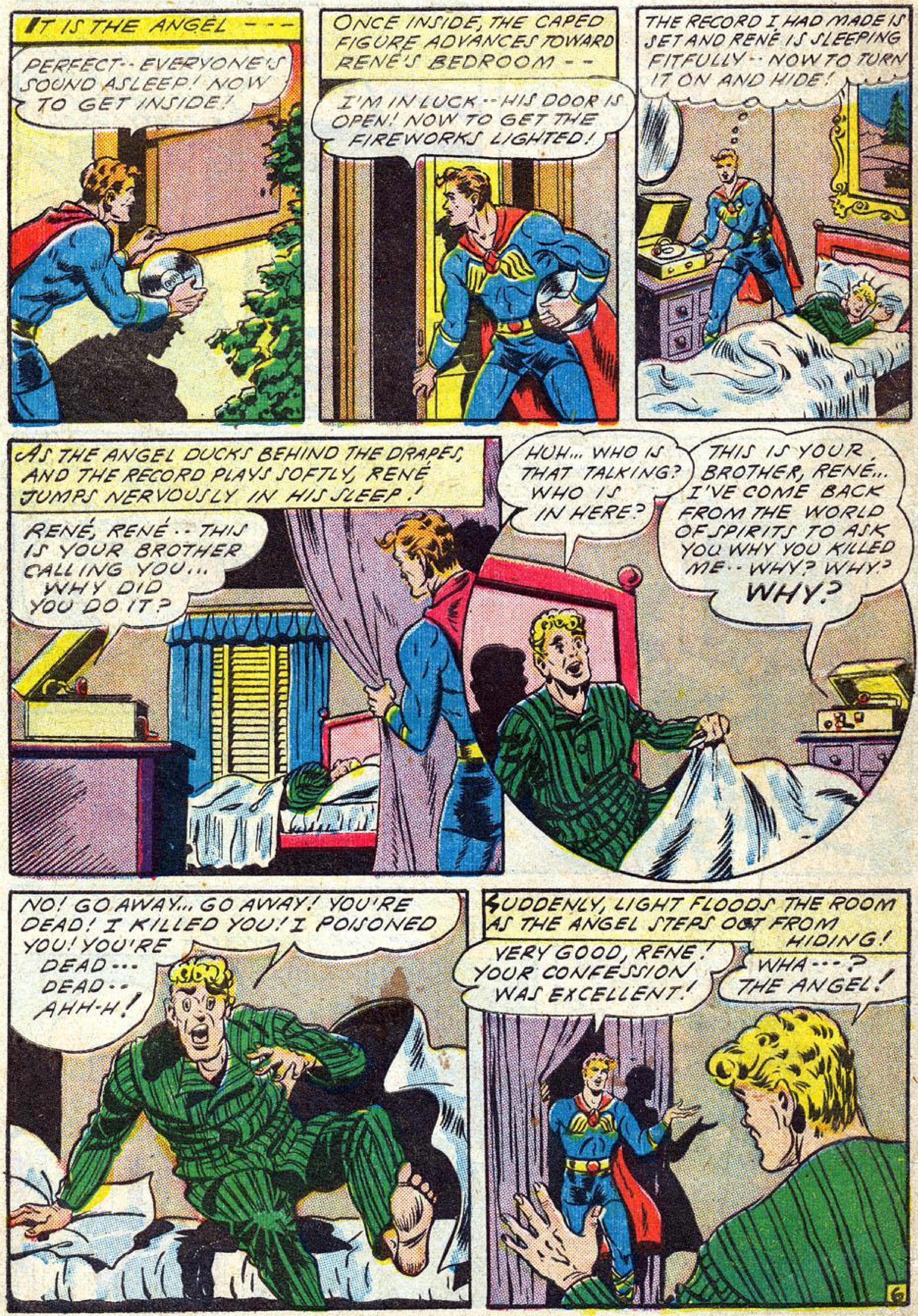

THE STORY UNFOLDS! A MADLY CAREENING CAR SPEEDS CRAZILY DOWN THE MAIN THOROUGHFARE, OUT OF CONTROL---
TWEET TWEET!
YIPES! THAT CAR IS OUT OF CONTROL! RUN FOR IT!

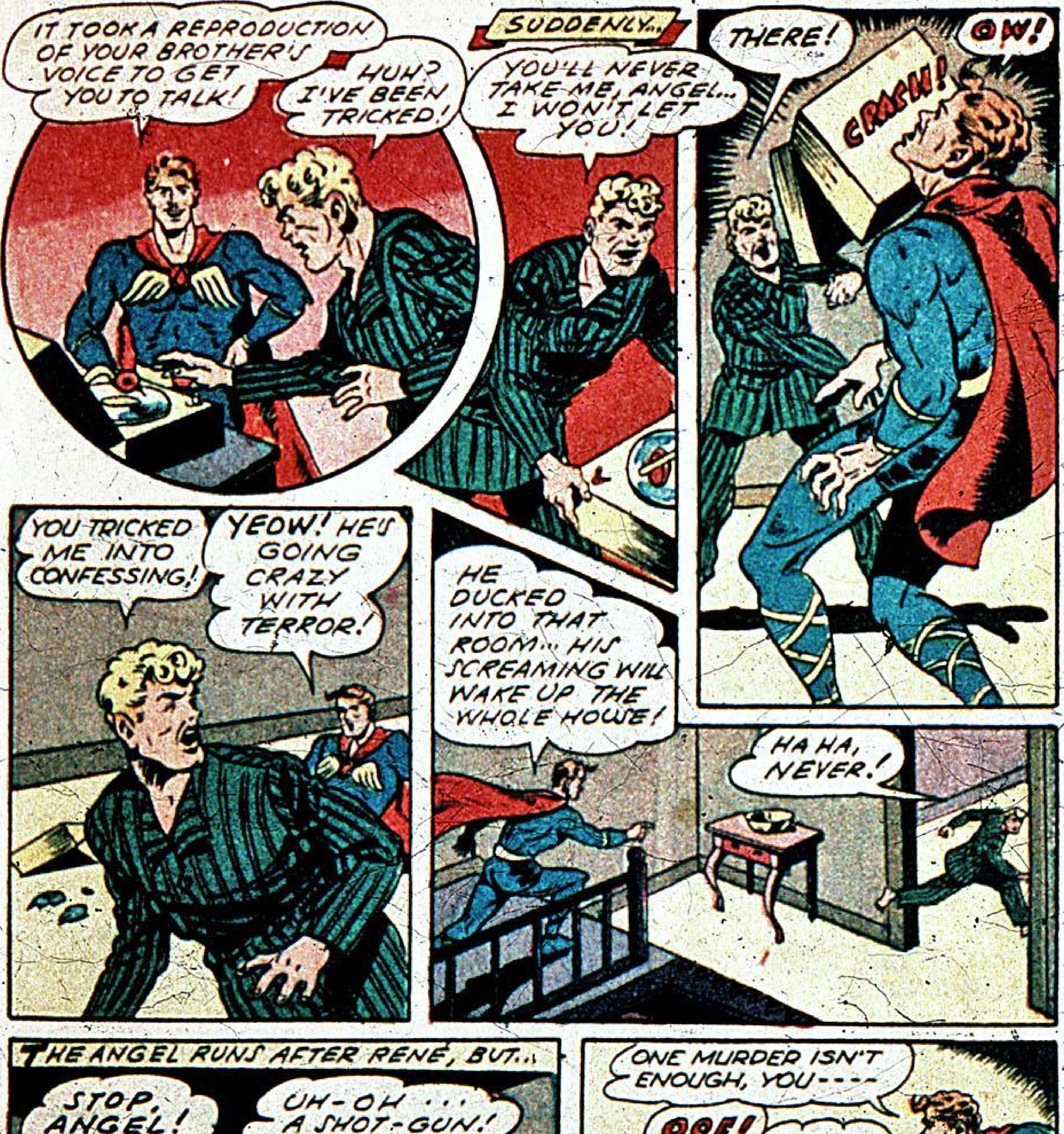

The SPURTING CAR NARROWLY MISSES THE ANGEL ---
WOW! THAT DRIVER'S CRAZY!
WHEN IT HITS, THE IMPACT SMASHES THE CAR LIKE AN ACCORDION!
GOOD GRIEF! WHO'S IN THAT WRECK?
JUST ONE VICTIM- AND HE'S STONE DEAD! SAY...
SOMETHING FISHY HERE! HIS FACE IS A PALLID BLUE AND HIS EYES...
THIS MAN WAS DEAD LONG BEFORE HE CRASHED! IT HAS ALL THE EARMARKS OF AN ACCIDENT- BUT IT ISN'T!
MINUTES LATER, THE POLICE AND EMERGENCY AMBULANCE ARRIVE ---
ANY IDENTIFICATION, OFFICER?
YEAH--THIS IS BIG! IT'S JEAN CLAIRE, SON OF MONTY CLAIRE, THE MILLIONAIRE! THEY LIVE IN A MANSION ON SOUTH VESSEY STREET... BETTER NOTIFY THE OLD MAN!

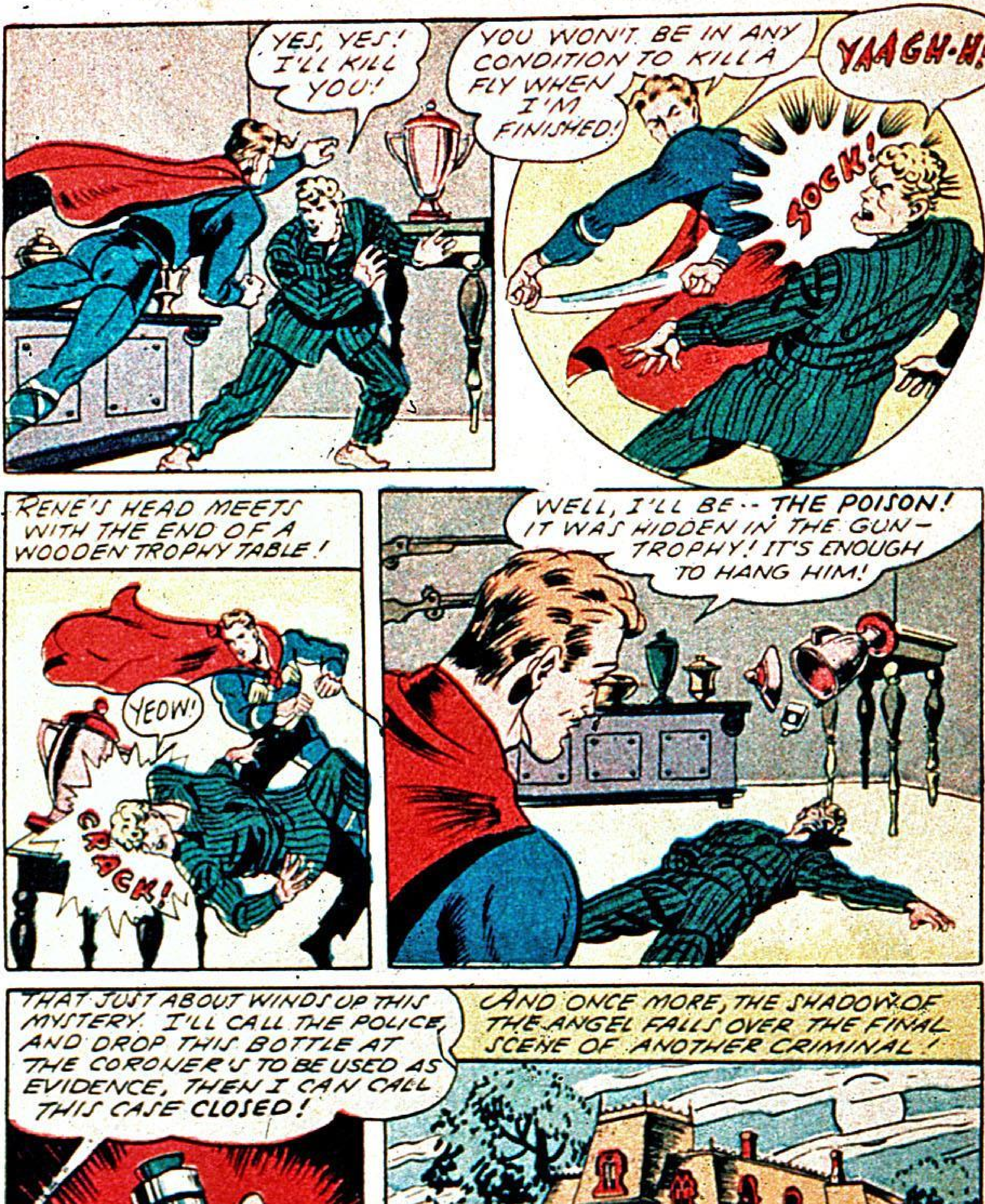

HMM, JEAN CLAIRE? LOOK, OFFICER, WHEN THE CORONER MAKES OUT HIS REPORT HAVE HIM SEND A COPY TO ME, PLEASE!
SURE THING, ANGEL!
I'M GOING TO HIS FATHER'S PLACE AND SEE WHAT FACTS I CAN DIG UP THERE!
OKAY, ANGEL! IF ANYTHING POPS UP, WE'LL LET YOU KNOW.
A SHORT WHILE LATER...
THIS IS THE CLAIRE MANSION! SOMEONE SHOULD BE HOME!
I'M THE ANGEL! I WANT TO SEE MR. CLAIRE IN REGARD TO HIS SON, JEAN.
YES, MR. ANGEL. THE POLICE CALLED AND TOLD US ABOUT THE ACCIDENT. MR. CLAIRE IS GREATLY UPSET! HE'S IN THE GARDEN WITH THE NURSE! I'LL TAKE YOU TO HIM!
PARDON ME, SIR-- MR. ANGEL FROM POLICE HEADQUARTERS IS HERE!
THE ANGEL, EH? HOW DO YOU DO, ANGEL.
HOW DO YOU DO, SIR?
THIS IS MY SON, RENÉ, JEAN'S TWIN BROTHER! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
WE HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE THIS WAS NOT AN ACCIDENT. DID JEAN HAVE ANY ENEMIES?
NO! JEAN WAS A HARD WORKING BOY. HE HAD FEW SOCIAL CONTACTS AND ATTENDED TO HIS BUSINESS DAILY. I CAN THINK OF NO ONE WHO WOULD WANT TO HARM HIM!
WELL, THANK YOU, MR. CLAIRE! I'M AFRAID I'M STILL IN THE DARK.
PERHAPS, BUT I'M SURE IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!
3


WHO IS THAT MAN?
MARK HOWARD. THE FAMILY'S LAWYER!
PERHAPS I'M WRONG! MAYBE JEAN'S DEATH **WAS** ACCIDENTAL! I'LL GO OVER TO THE CORONER'S OFFICE AND SEE WHAT **HE** FOUND OUT!
THE CORONER'S OFFICE AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
HELLO, ANGEL.. HERE'S THAT REPORT YOU ASKED FOR!
THANKS, MILEY... WHAT DID YOU FIND?
SO I **WAS** RIGHT! HE HAD A POISON ADMINISTERED TO HIM ONE HOUR BEFORE HIS CAR CRASHED!
RIGHT, ANGEL! I DON'T THINK **HE** GAVE HIMSELF THE POISON AND THEN WENT FOR A RIDE!
OF COURSE NOT! HE DID NOT COMMIT SUICIDE! SOMEONE GAVE IT TO HIM KNOWING HE'D BE IN HIS CAR WHEN IT TOOK EFFECT!
THIS IS DYNAMITE! I'M GOING TO SEE THE CLAIRE'S FAMILY LAWYER -- HE SHOULD BE BACK IN HIS OFFICE BY THIS TIME!
SOMETIME LATER, AT MARK HOWARD'S OFFICE...
MR. HOWARD, I WANT YOU TO TELL ME ABOUT RENÉ CLAIRE, JEAN'S BROTHER, AND ALSO ABOUT THE FAMILY'S FINANCIAL DISPOSITION. IT'S IMPORTANT!
ANYTHING, IF IT WILL HELP CLEAR THE CASE, ANGEL!
RENÉ IS A BIT WAYWARD, BUT NOT SERIOUSLY! HE'S ADDICTED TO GAMBLING AND IS A BIG SPENDER. JEAN WAS MORE BUSINESS LIKE-- MR. CLAIRE SENIOR, DREW UP HIS WILL WHICH UPON HIS DEATH DIVIDED THE ESTATE EQUALLY BETWEEN THE TWO BOYS.
I SEE!
4


MR. CLAIRE WILL NOT LIVE LONG--WHEN HE DIES, ALL THE MONEY WILL GO TO RENÉ NOW!
VERY INTERESTING, MR. HOWARD! YOU'VE HELPED CONSIDERABLY!
LATER, THE ANGEL RE-VISITS THE CLAIRE MANSION...
THERE GOES RENÉ! MR. CLAIRE'S IN THE GARDEN WITH HIS NURSE AND BUTLER. THE HOUSE IS EMPTY! GOOD!
I WANT THIS VISIT BY THE ANGEL UNKNOWN!
NOT A CLUE TO ESTABLISH RENÉ AS HIS BROTHER'S KILLER! I THOUGHT SURELY I'D FIND THE POISON HERE!
HELLO! A PORTABLE VICTROLA -- THE KIND YOU CAN MAKE HOME RECORDINGS ON AND PLAY BACK! HMM!
THIS GIVES ME AN IDEA! THESE RECORDS ARE LABELED WITH THE DEAD MAN'S NAME... JUST WHAT I NEED! RENÉ CLAIRE IS GOING TO EXPERIENCE A VIOLENT SHOCK THIS EVENING!
THAT NIGHT, A SILVERY MOON BATHES THE CLAIRE MANSION IN EERIE LIGHT AS A LONE FIGURE STRIDES UP THE PATHWAY - - - -


IT IS THE ANGEL ---
PERFECT-- EVERYONE'S SOUND ASLEEP! NOW TO GET INSIDE!
ONCE INSIDE, THE CAPED FIGURE ADVANCES TOWARD RENE'S BEDROOM --
I'M IN LUCK -- HIS DOOR IS OPEN! NOW TO GET THE FIREWORKS LIGHTED!
THE RECORD I HAD MADE IS SET AND RENÉ IS SLEEPING FITFULLY -- NOW TO TURN IT ON AND HIDE!
AS THE ANGEL DUCKS BEHIND THE DRAPES, AND THE RECORD PLAYS SOFTLY, RENÉ JUMPS NERVOUSLY IN HIS SLEEP!
RENÉ, RENÉ -- THIS IS YOUR BROTHER CALLING YOU... WHY DID YOU DO IT?
HUH... WHO IS THAT TALKING? WHO IS IN HERE?
THIS IS YOUR BROTHER, RENÉ.. I'VE COME BACK FROM THE WORLD OF SPIRITS TO ASK YOU WHY YOU KILLED ME -- WHY? WHY? WHY?
NO! GO AWAY... GO AWAY! YOU'RE DEAD! I KILLED YOU! I POISONED YOU! YOU'RE DEAD--- DEAD-- AHH-H!
SUDDENLY, LIGHT FLOODS THE ROOM AS THE ANGEL STEPS OUT FROM HIDING!
VERY GOOD, RENE! YOUR CONFESSION WAS EXCELLENT!
WHA---? THE ANGEL!


IT TOOK A REPRODUCTION OF YOUR BROTHER'S VOICE TO GET YOU TO TALK!
HUH? I'VE BEEN TRICKED!
SUDDENLY...
YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME, ANGEL... I WON'T LET YOU!
THERE!
OW!
CRASH!
YOU TRICKED ME INTO CONFESSING!
YEOW! HE'S GOING CRAZY WITH TERROR!
HE DUCKED INTO THAT ROOM... HIS SCREAMING WILL WAKE UP THE WHOLE HOUSE!
HA HA, NEVER!
THE ANGEL RUNS AFTER RENE, BUT...
STOP, ANGEL!
UH-OH ... A SHOT-GUN!
ONE MURDER ISN'T ENOUGH, YOU----
OOF!
BOOM!


YES, YES! I'LL KILL YOU!
YOU WON'T BE IN ANY CONDITION TO KILL A FLY WHEN I'M FINISHED!
YAAGH-H!
SOCK!
RENE'S HEAD MEETS WITH THE END OF A WOODEN TROPHY TABLE!
YEOW!
CRACK!
WELL, I'LL BE -- THE POISON! IT WAS HIDDEN IN THE GUN-TROPHY! IT'S ENOUGH TO HANG HIM!
THAT JUST ABOUT WINDS UP THIS MYSTERY. I'LL CALL THE POLICE, AND DROP THIS BOTTLE AT THE CORONER'S TO BE USED AS EVIDENCE, THEN I CAN CALL THIS CASE CLOSED!
AND ONCE MORE, THE SHADOW OF THE ANGEL FALLS OVER THE FINAL SCENE OF ANOTHER CRIMINAL!
WATCH FOR ANGEL'S NEXT FAST-MOVING, ACTION PACKED ADVENTURE IN MARVEL COMICS!!

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brings distant objects close to your eyes!

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This beautiful, military-looking carrying case is yours absolutely FREE with this offer. It is made of heavy canvas that fits over the telescope, making it easy to carry, and protects it from dust, dirt and rain. It fastens at the top by a drawstring, and can be secured easily and comfortably around your wrist. Carrying case is absolutely FREE with this offer so send the coupon today.

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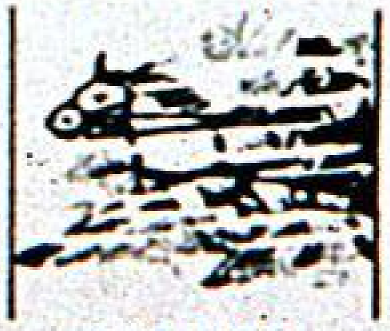
BALLGAMES


SPORTS

THE HEAVENS

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☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $2.98 plus new C.O.D. and postage charges on arrival. (Same money back guarantee as above).

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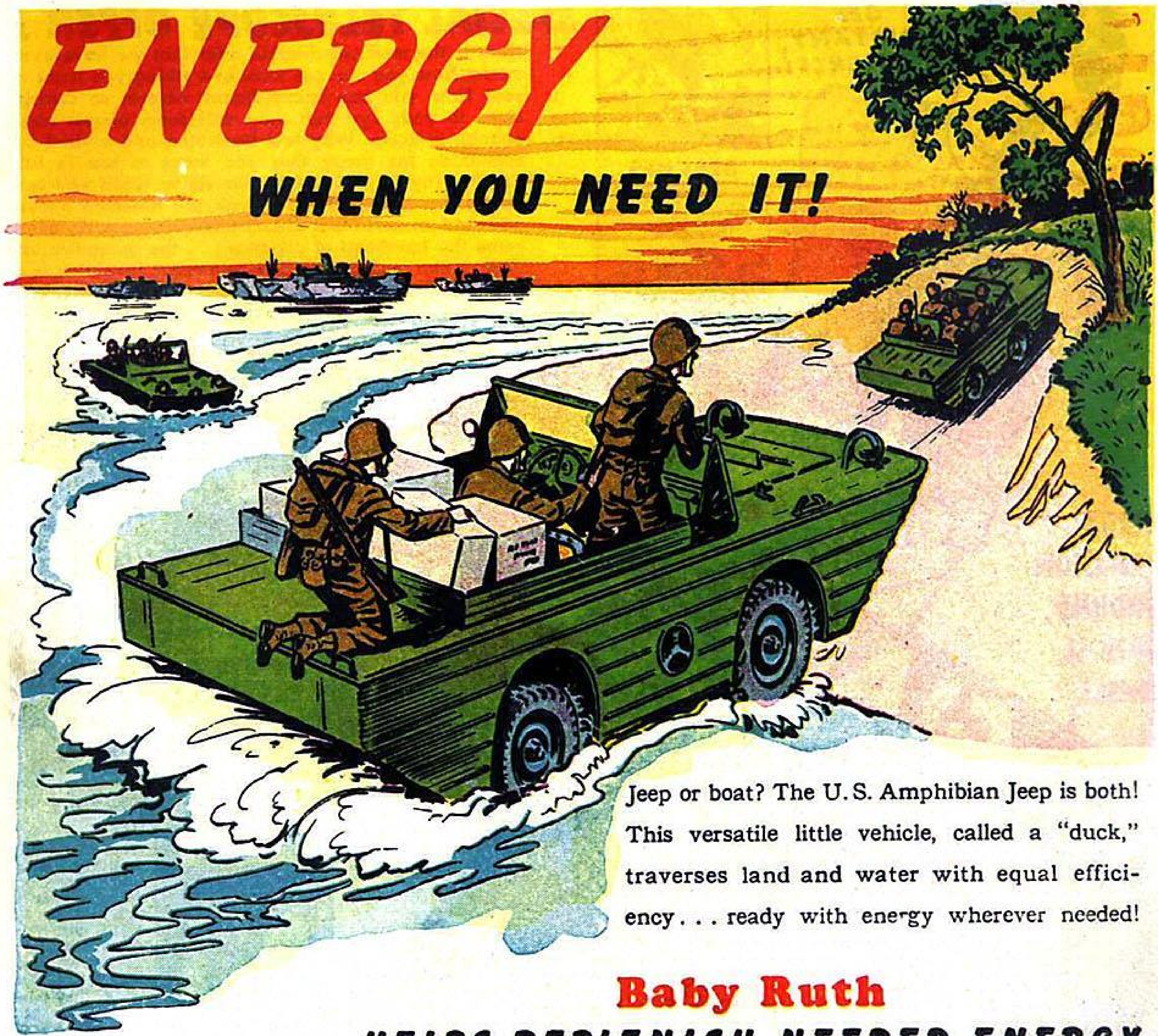
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